

# The Sketch

[No connection whatsoever with the "Daily Sketch."]



## GOOD HEALTH

is the main asset in life. To drink pure water is the sovereign remedy to keep good health.

## BURROW'S MALVERN WATER

bottled only at St. Ann's Spring, Malvern, contains those health-giving properties that you require, and is a most excellent preventative against all internal maladies. Therefore to aid your health, drink BURROW'S MALVERN WATERS, "STILL" and "SPARKLING."

All enquiries to W. & J. BURROW, LTD., 26, London Street, Paddington, London, W.2, for name of nearest Retailer and full particulars. (Telephone: 1810 Paddington.)

ORDER  
BURROW'S To-day.

## PAUL RUINART

1906 and 1911 Vintages

A quality wine of rare bouquet at a moderate price, listed by all high-class Hotels, Restaurants and Stores.

## CHAMPAGNE

Sole Agents (WHOLESALE) in Britain for Paul Ruinart et Cie, Rheims: Aitken Melrose & Co., Ltd., Melrose House, 26, Pall Mall, LONDON, S.W.1, and MANDARIN HOUSE, 126-128, GEORGE STREET, EDINBURGH. Established 1829.

## CORELLI

:: VERMOUTH ::

Health in Every Glass



By Appointment

## Apollinaris

NATURAL  
MINERAL WATER.

Supplied Regularly to the  
House of Lords & House of Commons.

The modern palatable form of iron tonic. Devoid of all the usual drawbacks of iron tonics.

## Iron Jelloids

THE IRON 'JELLOID' CO., LTD., 189, CENTRAL ST., LONDON, E.C.1, ENG.

Unequalled for Anæmia and Weakness in Men, Women and Children. Of all Chemists, 1/3 and 3/- per box.





## It's Worth it for your Health's Sake !

You pay a little more for the Genasprin brand of aspirin, because it is made with more skill and carefulness, and therefore contains none of the irritant acids and other impurities found in ordinary brands.

That is why Genasprin doesn't depress your heart or upset your digestion—and why doctors recommend it as the one really perfect aspirin tablet, superior even to German aspirin.

Write to-day for a **FREE SAMPLE** of

# GENASPRIN

*The Safe Brand of ASPIRIN.*

Britain's leading medical journal, *The Lancet*, says "the claim is substantiated that this preparation (Genasprin) is a particularly pure specimen of aspirin;" and a physician writes in *The Medical Times*: "In Genasprin we have an aspirin tablet entirely free from harmful ingredients and possessing marked advantages over all other forms."

You will appreciate Genasprin's pain-relieving power when you are racked with Headache, Toothache, or Neuralgia—or if you suffer from acute Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, etc. It is equally beneficial as a remedy and preventive in Colds, Catarrh, Influenza, and all feverish conditions. Soothes and refreshes the nerves, too, and promotes healthy sleep when you are fatigued and over-excited.

### Write To-day for a FREE SAMPLE.

Simply send us a twopenny stamp—to cover the cost of postage—and we will forward you a Testing Sample of Genasprin together with an Explanatory Booklet. Please mention this paper when writing.

Genasprin is obtainable of all chemists, in bottles of 35 tablets, price 2/-. Genasprin is British throughout and you can always identify it by our red-and-gold seal.

### GENATOSAN, LIMITED

Makers of  
*Sanatogen, Formamint, Etc.*

Regent St., Loughborough, Leicestershire.

## NEW WINTER HATS OF EXCLUSIVE DESIGN



Attractive Hat, copy of a  
"Descat" model, in black panne,  
finished at side with coque.

Price 4½ Gns.

**MARSHALL &  
SNELGROVE**  
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET  
LONDON W1

## WHITE TEETH



FRANCE'S  
LEADING MAKERS

QUALITY  
FIRST

## GELLÉ FRÈRES'S

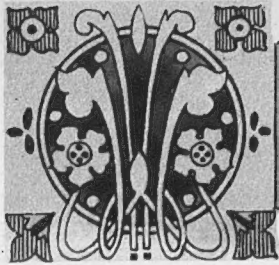
WORLD FAMOUS

DENTIFRICES

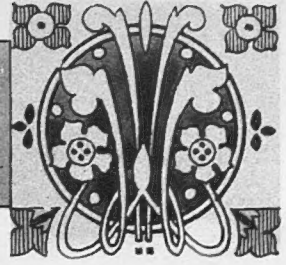
MATCHLESS  
FOR THE TEETH

DELIGHTFULLY  
REFRESHING

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS, STORES AND HAIRDRESSERS IN UNITED KINGDOM AND THROUGHOUT THE WORLD  
TUBES 1/6 and 1/6 - POTS 1/6 and 2/6 - TOOTH SOAP: 1/6 - REFILL 1/3.



# THE SKETCH



REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

No. 1503—Vol. CXVI.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1921.

ONE SHILLING.



"STUNG!" MR. W. H. BERRY AS DIPPER TIGG, THE CROOK MARQUIS OF "THE GOLDEN MOTH."

Mr. W. H. Berry has a thoroughly satisfactory part in "The Golden Moth," the new production at the Adelphi. He is one of the chief rogues in the farcical crook musical comedy, and as the humorist who raises such hearty laughter in his victims that he can detach

their valuables while they are enjoying his witticisms, he is perfect. Our photograph shows him when, to use his own words, he has been "stung"—that is to say, something has gone wrong, and Dipper Tigg is feeling a little doleful.—[Photograph by Stage Photo Co.]





"INVEST ME IN MY MOTLEY - GIVE ME LEAVE TO SPEAK MY MIND.."

By KEBLE HOWARD ("Chicot.")

### The Perfect Hotel.

For the best of reasons, I have lately been devoting a good deal of thought to the subject of the perfect hotel. Let me hasten to admit that there may be already in existence a thousand quite perfect hotels. I cannot remember, however, that I ever stayed in one of them. That is just a matter of luck, no doubt.

What I miss in hotels is simply the comforts of home. Every hotel manager will retort that one cannot expect all the comforts of home away from home. Probably not; but the ideal hotel is surely the one which strives to come nearest to that desired perfection.

One of my chief complaints against the average hotel is noise. If I were the manager of an hotel, I would train my staff to be as quiet as mice from midnight to eight o'clock in the morning. It is always difficult to sleep in a strange bed; it is quite impossible to do so when doors are banged, and long conversations are held in the corridors, and the arousing of some early person at six in the morning means that every visitor in the neighbourhood of that early person must also be awakened.

I have recently been staying in an hotel of lofty ambitions. Soon after midnight, when I had just laid my weary head on the pillow and sunk into slumber, a gang of tremendously strong navvies attacked the foundations of the hotel with pick-axes. They worked well. Their blows were so terrific that the structure—a substantial structure—trembled from basement to roof.

### Force Majeure.

At three-thirty in the morning, being unable to possess my pillow in patience any longer, I took up the telephone and inquired when the work might be expected to cease. "Oh, at once!" was the comforting reply. And cease it did—for five minutes. A message, obviously, had been conveyed to the strong navvies. But the navvies were not to be so easily deprived of their double or treble wage. They went at it again, and I had no sleep that night.

In the morning I had a friendly chat with the manager about the matter. A sympathetic fellow. He was desolated at the incident. It should never have occurred, of course, and would never, never occur again. But it did. It occurred that same night at precisely the same hour. There seemed to be more navvies this time, but perhaps the original number had larger axes. I know I used the same telephone, and received the same apologies. At daybreak I left.

To sleep—perchance to dream. Well, no hotel manager can provide pleasant dreams, but he might give one a chance to sleep.

### The Private Suite.

In my hotel, moreover, I should make a strong effort to bring the private suite within the means of the average visitor. As things are at present, private suites are reserved for cinema stars and the more fortunate of our Dukes. The reason for this is simple—the rooms that compose the suite are far too large.

When a millionaire crosses the Atlantic he hires a private suite consisting of sitting-room, bed-room, and bath-room. He is quite happy in it—I mean, in so far as accommodation is concerned. Well, I maintain that what is good enough for a millionaire on a rolling ship would be good enough for the average man in a stationary hotel.

Call in at the next hotel you pass and ask to be shown a private sitting-room. You will find it vast—so vast\* that there is really very little comfort in it. In my hotel I should have a large number of private suites, each of which would take up no more space than the bed-room or private sitting-room of the present day. I should employ as many space-saving devices as the outfitter of an ocean liner. At night-time the communicating doors could be left open, thus anticipating your objection as to the lack of air.

A private sitting-room in an hotel is a necessity, not a luxury. The first man to believe this will do well.



ENGAGED TO CAPTAIN SIR CECIL NEUMANN, BT.:  
MISS JOAN GRIMSTON.

Miss Joan Grimston is the elder daughter of Canon the Hon. Robert and Mrs. Grimston, of Darrowfield, St. Albans, and the niece of the Earl of Verulam. Her engagement to Captain Sir Cecil Neumann, Bt., eldest son of the late Sir Sigismund Neumann, Bt., and of Lady Neumann, of 146, Piccadilly, has been announced.—[Photograph by Lafayette.]

house at Shere, a wife who was also a poet, a gallant son. The wife went first; the home next; then the son was killed in the war; my poor friend lingered on in a tiny cottage, past which the brook Tillingbourne tinkled and murmured.

He was very good to me when I first began writing. Very sincerely I pray that his feet have found at last the Primrose Ways.

**"Couch Fires and Primrose Ways."** Such, I learn from a charmingly written obituary notice in the *Times*, was the title of a book of essays by my friend, colleague, and adviser, H. B. Marriott Watson, who was laid to rest a few days ago in the lovely little village of Shere.

A typical title! A sad title, too, for all idealists must, in the end, attain sadness. This is no world for the idealist. Marriott Watson was one of those delicate stylists for whom the great public cares nothing at all. He lived, and wrote, and loved, and lost, and suffered, and passed away, and the world—yes, even the world of letters—scarcely gave a thought to the man who gave everything he possessed to humanity.

"Couch Fires and Primrose Ways." For a brief space he may have known them; but not, I fear, for long. He had once upon a time a charming

There is no time like the present! Have you not tried for the £100 common-sense gift? You will find the conditions for gaining this £100 on page xiv.



# Town and Country: Weddings of the Week.



MISS HOARE, LADY BRISTOL, COLONEL MACRAE-GILSTRAP, MISS WYTHES, CAPTAIN DUNCAN MACRAE, THE BRIDEGROOM; LORD BRISTOL, MISS DOROTHY MACRAE (L. TO R., STANDING); LADY PHYLIS HERVEY, THE BRIDE (CENTRE, SEATED), MISS BARBARA MACRAE (RIGHT, SEATED), AND (IN FRONT) MASTER COMPTON WHITWORTH AND MASTER VICTOR HERVEY.



MARRIED AT ST. PAUL'S, KNIGHTSBRIDGE: MISS DULCIE CLOWES AND MAJOR ERIC SCOTT; M.C.



MARRIED AT ST. MARK'S: CAPTAIN THE HON. IVAN HAY AND MISS PAMELA BURROUGHS.



THE MARRIAGE OF MISS MARJORIE LODER AND CAPTAIN C. H. DAWNAY, M.C.: THE BRIDE, BRIDEGROOM, BEST MAN, BRIDESMAIDS, AND PAGES.

Lady Phyllis Hervey, younger daughter of the Marquess and Marchioness of Bristol, was married at Ickworth, Bury St. Edmunds, to Captain Duncan MacRae, Seaforth Highlanders, son of Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. MacRae-Gilstrap, of Eilan Donan and Ballimore, Argyllshire.—Miss Dulcie Clowes, whose marriage to Major Eric Scott, M.C., eldest son of Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Scott, of Newton Croft, Woodhouse, near Sheffield, took place recently, is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norton Clowes, Aubrey House, Reading.—Captain the Hon. Ivan Hay, third son of the Earl and Countess of Erroll, was married to Miss Pamela Burroughes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George

Burroughes, of 4, Mount Street. The bridesmaids were the Hon. Rosemary Hay, Miss Joscelyne Whitbread, and Miss Diana Sackville-West; and the train-bearers the Hon. Patrick Acheson and Master Robin Baring.—The marriage of Captain Cuthbert Dawnay, M.C., son of the Hon. Eustace and Lady Evelyn Dawnay, to Miss Marjorie Loder, only daughter of Mr. Reginald and Lady Margaret Loder, took place at St. Mark's, North Audley Street. The bridesmaids were Miss Enid O'Brien, Miss Dorothy Loder, Miss Thelma Cazalet, Miss Sylvia Renton, and Miss Evelyn Coote; the train-bearers, Sir Giles Loder and Master Ronald Crichton.



## The Jottings of Jane;

Being "Sunbeams out of Cucumbers."

ANYTHING I say of a disagreeable nature to-day must not be put down against me. I am looking on the world through eyes filled with bronchial tears. I hear nothing but the roaring of my own temperature reminding me that, for once, it would be a great relief to call all the cats by un-Christian names.

So to guarantee *The Sketch* against any possibility of libel actions, in the circumstances I had best begin with the very humble. On Armistice Day—the very mention of it heals a fevered brain—I did not go to any of the great places of pilgrimage. I stood for the sacred two minutes near the Cross I love best in London. There were old men and tired women of the working world around me. Very washed children brought gay little posies "To Daddie" to the foot of the Cross. Young women with old faces stood very still and lifted their eyes to the sword that is carved on the Cross. All of us standing there lived over the whole war in those two minutes. Patriotism, pride,

fear, glory, anguish, exultation, bitterness, triumph, peace—only for some the peace seemed very lonely, and for some the pride was unutterably sacred, and for a few bitterness had stilled even the anguish, and there was no triumph—not during the first minute. But the souls from Flanders Fields walked in London then. They came in the silence, and they came to lift up our

hearts. Triumphant they came, till their joy touched the bitterest son of man. Almost you heard them marching. Amongst them each saw his own.

England, standing with bared head, saw the vision glorious, if only for one minute. The poppies from Flanders Fields grew in England that day. They grew on the hearts of heroes' children "For Remembrance." Women wore them bravely, their small sons clinging to their skirts. But old mothers and white-haired fathers looked unutterable love across the cobble-stones towards the Castle of Dreams that sacrifice had made all their own. . . . Who knows? Many a poor hovel may have been the richer that night. . . . Among the cobwebs and the rusty bayonets and the treasured bits of shell, great British hearts may have heard the Immortals telling of greater work still for little brothers on earth. For the world is all on edge still, and the way is dark.

But, if sunbeams *are* to be got out of cucumbers, Jane, get to your garden.

In London there is still the Embassy Club and Ciro's, if you feel like that. Lord and Lady Robin Innes-Ker are often at one or the other, and Lady Mainwaring and Lady Idina Gordon (who has, however, just left for East Africa), and now and then quite serious folk like Major Cartwright (Lord Birkenhead's popular secretary), or Lord Drogheda and the Portarlington—*not* that even in fun one could call either of *them* very serious-minded!

Suppers are up to pre-war standards again. And almost down to pre-war prices. And, unlike Paris, where women are *all* wearing nothing but unrelieved black, here we have multitudinous colours in all manner of fashions; a shower of confetti and coloured paper—"serpentinatas," as they call them in Spain—once a week on gala nights, and big coloured balloons all reminding one more and more of Paris and the French Riviera; and, oh yes, once I heard of Lady Ancaster, looking very *grande dame* indeed in her tiara, having supper—on her way, doubtless, to some more dignified function.

And now the Diplomats' Club has started a set of gala nights dedicated each to one theatre. They began with "A Pins and Needles Night of Real Gaiety," and I hear that Mr. Wal Pink and all the Gaiety principals were the guests of the evening. Claridge's holds its own for dancing too, and Prince Henry was among those I saw there last week.

I saw General Sir Charles Harington the other day. He was just off to Constantinople again, all the way by rail—a four days' journey from Boulogne, I think someone said. Lady Harington goes with him this time, and she says— But when I come to think of it, almost anything anyone says nowadays about any country had best not get into print.

It isn't so much our friend the enemy Turk we are worrying about; but our hosts of Allies are all on the alert for heaven knows *what*, watching each other and us and the devil knows *who*!

Sir Charles swam across the Bosphorus the other day, and back—no easy task; and I did not hear whether or not it was to avoid any unpleasant encounter. But when an honest soldier becomes an important diplomat, all sorts of callisthenics may become necessary to avoid telling either a lie or the truth.

And, talking of diplomats, I hear of no British Ambassadress in Paris as yet, though rumour has it that there are one or two ambitious ladies who travel quite a lot in the hope of convincing our popular Ambassador of their suitability to sit at the head of his table. I suspect Lord Hardinge of having his head just about as well screwed on as necessary, however. And his charming daughter makes an admirable hostess.

Which reminds me that the quondam Councillor of the British Embassy in Paris, Sir George Grahame, is also still unmarried. He is now, of course, our Ambassador in Brussels, having been especially asked for by the King of the Belgians—probably to preserve an appearance of proportion at parties, where hitherto the King towered



1. Some time ago Angela was misguided enough to refurnish her flat in the "Modern Manner." This is a subject for bitterest regret.



2. So she decides to have a "furniture burglary"—they are very fashionable at present. She and Algy, carefully disguised, remove the offending furniture at dead of night, and deposit it—very appropriately—in one of those places where the public is invited "to shoot rubbish."

above all others. Sir George is about six foot four, and, anyhow, it seems as good a reason as any other in these days of meteoric promotions, though I can't expect the Foreign Secretary to agree with me. I take courage from the hope that he is too busy these days with Cuban Missions and Egyptian Pashas to read "Irrepressible



Jane" at all. In any case, Jane likes Sir George Grahame (and adores, from a conventional distance, as all great men should be adored—Lord Curzon). But Jane owes Sir George Grahame a grudge. Once his Excellency presented a cup for competition at a certain foreign golf club. And he asked Jane to be his partner. Jane, all of a



3. And the insurance people are too delighted to pay their claim.

tremble, asked why. The answer, however sporting, was not diplomatic: "Because I want to make quite certain of not winning my own cup." Is it necessary to state that my clubs have since grown rusty?

And (since we are so deep in diplomacy) I hear that Mr. Vansittart is back from Venice with his bride, who is slight and dark and charming and pretty, and has lived in Paris most of her life. The little revolutionary outbreak in Venice afforded them much comic-opera amusement, not altogether unmingled with fear.

I saw Mr. Hugo Rumbold to-day—very pleased with his production in "A to Z," where I believe we must now go if we would meet each other—we who matter, I mean! (He didn't say that, though. For an artist he is, indeed, exceptionally modest.) And I heard all about Lady Ribblesdale's party, where some sixty people danced till dawn, which must mean that Lord Ribblesdale is nearly well at last. The romantic Grand Duke Dimitri was there, and lots of lovely girls and young men. It is whispered that a very great *parti* indeed is imploring Lady Ribblesdale to give him her daughter. As she is only eighteen, and a great heiress, and a very charming girl, it seems inevitable that she will marry early. And, as money invariably goes to money, I suppose this will prove no exception. (And, in case my paragraph is misleading, I don't mean the Grand Duke Dimitri.) And I heard of Mme. de Sainte Aulaire's dinner-party for the Poincarés—a very important and formal function, where all the men wore full-dress decorations.

The French Ambassador received her guests in the foyer of the Ritz Hotel, and then led the way with M. Poincaré to the Louis XVI. private *salon*, where sixty-two sat down to dinner round a table very beautifully decorated with golden leaves and chrysanthemums.

Mme. de St. Aulaire looked very handsome in silver brocade, as also did Mme. Poincaré in cream satin with an ermine stole. Lady Curzon of Kedleston, in long black velvet gown with pearls, looked, as she always does on these State occasions, very appropriately dignified and beautiful. Mme. Merry del Val, the *doyenne* of the Corps Diplomatique, was charming and as vivacious as ever in mauve satin and a long tulle scarf *en suite*. Mrs. Winston Churchill was lovely in black ninon; and the American Ambassador in black and the Belgian Ambassador in oyster-grey are just a few that I remember.

I went to the Duchess of Sutherland's small dance the other night at Hampden House (that used to belong to the Abercorns), and, needless to say, we all enjoyed it enormously. Her own capacity for enjoyment is most infectious always, and ensures a happy party. (She has just gone to Paris for a brief visit.) And then I went to the St. Moritz dance—most people called it Frank Curzon's dance.

He was one of the St. Moritz pioneers, and has helped to organise the dance at the Hyde Park Hotel. He gave a dinner party for it, I hear, that included, amongst others, his sister-in-law, Mrs. Alfred Curzon, and her younger daughter, Sir John and Lady Laverly, Major and Mrs. Ambrose Dudley, Lady Jane Combe's two pretty daughters, the Lionel Tennysons, and a host of young dancing men.

At the top of the stairs you were greeted by a very realistic representation of St. Moritz in white plaster, with little toy pine-trees scattered over the mountain-tops, through which a model of the famous Cresta Run wound its perilous way round the familiar "Church Leap," etc. The well-beloved Dr. Holland was there, of course, ready to explain all about everything to his many St. Moritz friends. The well-remembered faces of the Littlefields were the finishing touch.

Amongst Cresta Run tobogganers I saw Colonel Moore-Brabazon (who had also given a dinner-party); and another old pre-war St. Moritz-ite was Major Kennard, and yet another, Mrs. Ronald Cubitt (Mrs. George Keppel's daughter), who, however, was a mere child in her St. Moritz days. I remember the first time I saw her, as little Sonia Keppel, being brought into the Palace Hotel with a much-bandaged head after a serious bob-sleigh accident round "hair-pin" corner. She was in a very becoming yellow taffeta gown at the dance, dancing a great deal with her young husband—a truly happy couple.

Mrs. Ward (*née* Muriel Wilson) was looking very well in an orange and opal sequin dress with orange tulle. Mrs. Dudley Ward, in purple lace, had her young sister, Miss Vera Birkin, with her, also in purple, which, by the way, seems to be almost as popular in London as black is in Paris.

What else this week? The delightful luncheon at the Carlton given by Adly Yeghen Pasha to about twenty-five guests, including Lord and Lady Curzon of Kedleston, Sir Rennell and Lady Rodd, Sir Ronald and Lady Sybil Graham (Lord Middleton's daughter, who is just off to Rome with her husband, our new Ambassador there), Sir John and Lady Ethel Baird, Lady Cunard, Sir Edward Grigg (the P.M.'s Secretary), and Mrs. Ronnie Greville, who is leaving this week for India to stay with the Viceroy.

And, of course, the marriage of Lord Erroll's son, Mr. Ivan Hay, to Miss Pamela Burroughes, where I arrived too late to see anything



4. Algy and Angela spend many happy hours discussing what manner of furniture they will have now. Life is singularly simple when hampered by no furniture at all. For one thing, one can entertain no guests.

but a crowd of backs. But it was a lovely sunny day, and the glimpse I had of white tulle and red silk (the Hay colours) bridesmaids was delightful.

There were many interesting presents. Queen Alexandra sent the bridegroom (who was a page of Queen Victoria) a diamond monogram pin, and the Princess Royal sent a water-colour sketch.

IRREPRESSIBLE JANE.



# RETRIEVER TRIALS, COURSING, HUNTING, GOLF



WITH RUFUS OF KENTFORD: THE HON. MRS. SALMOND AND THE HON. MRS. GRIGG.



WITH HER TWO COMPETITORS AT THE GOLDEN RETRIEVER TRIALS: THE HON. MRS. GRIGG.



WATCHING THE TRIALS: LORD LEWISHAM, THE HON. DIANA LEGGE, MAJOR PALMER.



AT THE SUSSEX COUNTY COURSING MEETING: LADY WOODMAN BURBIDGE, MR. GRANT, AND MISS FAWCETT, WITH FLASH AND FLARE.



PLAYING IN THE HANGER HILL MEETING IN AID OF LORD HAIG'S FUND: THE MARCHIONESS OF CARISBROOKE.

The Hon. Mrs. Grigg (who competed at the Golden Retriever Trials held at Godmersham Park, near Canterbury, with Rufus of Kentford and Boss of Kentford), and the Hon. Mrs. Salmond, are sisters of Lord St. Leonards.—Lord Lewisham is the son of the Earl of Dartmouth, and is shown with his son, the Hon. William Legge, and his daughters, the Hon. Elizabeth and the Hon. Diana Legge.—Major L. Palmer was President of the Trials, and Lieutenant-Colonel A. W. Brockley one of the judges.—Mrs. Charlesworth won the silver cup for the best dog bred by the competitor at the Trials, with Noranby Camp Fire, who is nine and a half years' old, and has already won nine challenge



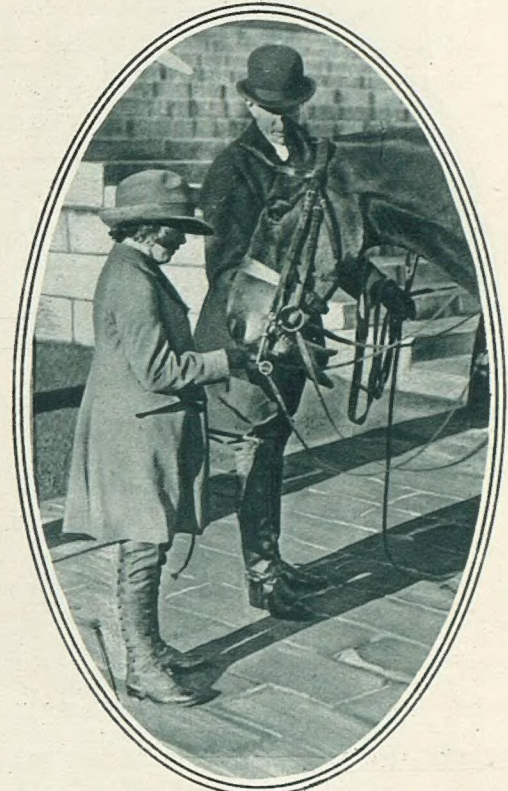
# AND SHOOTING: PICTURES OF SPORTING SOCIETY.



ELIZABETH LEGGE, THE HON. MRS. GRIGG, THE HON. WILLIAM MISS DODD, AND LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BROCKLEY.



WITH HER CHAMPION GOLDEN RETRIEVER, NORANBY CAMP FIRE: MRS. CHARLESWORTH.



THE LITTLE DAUGHTER OF LADY LINLITHGOW: LADY JOAN HOPE, AND HER PONY.



A YOUNG SPORTSWOMAN WITH HER FATHER: THE HON. HELEN PRIMROSE AND LORD DALMENY.



BY THE COVERT SIDE AT KINNAIRD CASTLE: LORD SOUTHESK AND LADY ARBUTHNOT.

certificates.—Lady Joan Hope is the second daughter of the Marquess and Marchioness of Linlithgow.—Flash and Flare, shown with Lady Woodman Burbridge, was a divider in the Sussex Oaks at the Sussex County Coursing Meeting, held at Aldingbourne.—The Marchioness of Carisbrooke played in the Hanger Hill Meeting of the Ladies' Parliamentary, Medical, United Services, Stage and Ladies' Golfing Societies.—The Hon. Helen Primrose, Lord Dalmeny's little daughter, was born in 1913.—Lord Southesk recently had a big shooting party at Kinnaird Castle, Brechin.—[Photographs by W. A. Rouch, S. and G., Ian Smith, P.I.C.]



# Tchaikovsky—Bakst: "The Sleeping Princess."



THE WICKED FAIRY ARRIVES AT THE CHRISTENING:  
MME. CARLOTTA BRIANZA.



BEFORE THE AWAKENING: PRINCESS AURORA  
AND PRINCE CHARMING.



THE WEDDING: THE GROUP IN THE FINAL SCENE.

"The Sleeping Princess" is one of the most gorgeously staged ballets ever given in London by the Russians, and is drawing all London to the Alhambra. Tchaikovsky's enchanting music; Bakst's scenery and costumes; the original choreography of Marius Petipa, reproduced by M. Sergueïff; the action scenes and special dances produced by Mme. Nijinska, sister of Nijinsky; and M. Gergor Fittelberg, of the Moscow Opera, and Mr. Eugen Goosens jun., of Covent Garden, in alternate

charge of the orchestra, make a great combination. The ballet has five scenes—The Christening, The Spell, The Vision, The Awakening, and The Wedding—all of which are of entrancing beauty. One or two passages in the music, left unfinished by the composer, have been orchestrated by Stravinsky. The dancers include the charming Lopokova, Tchernicheva, Sokolova, and Olga Spessiva, one of the newcomers to this country.

SPECIALLY TAKEN FOR "THE SKETCH" BY WALTER BENINGTON.



## Oil on Troubled Waters !



THE SYMPATHETIC LADY (after colliding with the artist and knocking down his picture) : Dear me, what a pity it should have fallen on the sticky side!

DRAWN BY BERT THOMAS.



## JEOPARDISED BY THE HARD WEATHER.



AT THE OPENING MEET OF THE SOUTH BERKS: MR. GUY HARGREAVES, M.F.H., CHATTING TO A FARMER.



CUBBING WITH THE WHADDON CHASE: LADY MARY FITZMAURICE, MRS. JOHN REW, AND MISS BURROWS.



AT THE OPENING MEET OF THE SURREY UNION: MRS. AND MISS RITCHIE.



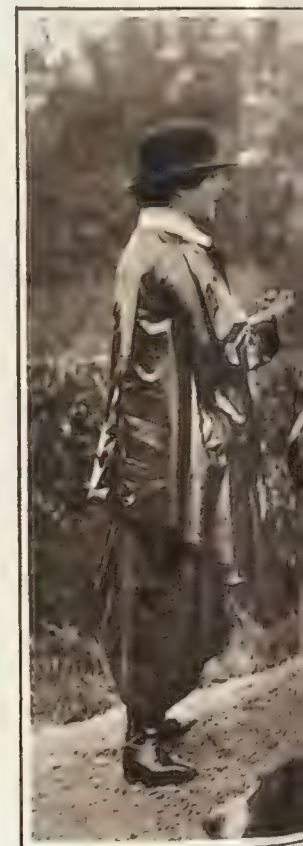
OUT WITH THE GARTH: MRS. CROCKER AND LORD DOWNSHIRE.



AT A MEET OF THE CHESHIRE AT HIGHWAY SIDE: LADY URSULA GROSVENOR.



THE OPENING MEET OF THE (MOUNTED) AND



AT A RECENT MEET OF THE (LEFT), WITH

Our pages show some hunting enthusiasts with different well-known packs, at meets which were held before the hard weather stopped the sport in some parts of the country and jeopardised it everywhere. Lady Mary Fitzmaurice, who hunts with the Whaddon Chase, is the only daughter of the Earl and Countess of Orkney. Mrs. L. A. Jackson is the wife of the Master of the Garth. Mr. C. E. Heath is Joint Master of the Surrey Union, with Mr. H. C. Lee Steere. Mrs. Crocker is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Pilkington, of Wheathill,



# HUNTING WITH SOME FAMOUS PACKS.



THE OPENING MEET OF THE SURREY UNION: MR. C. E. HEATH (JOINT MASTER), GENERAL SIR GERRARD AND LADY HEATH.



TWO OF THE FIRST FLIGHT WITH THE EAST KENT: THE MISSES TREHEARN, OF ACRISE MANOR.



THE OPENING MEET OF THE GARTH AT STANLAKE PARK: SIR ALFRED SLADE AND MISS FREDA MEATES.



PYTCHLEY: LADY LOWTHER MRS. CAYZER.

HOW THE TERRIERS TRAVEL WITH THE EAST KENT: MAJOR DAVIES AND HIS SIDE-CAR.

THE OPENING MEET OF THE SOUTH DEVON AT DENBURY: THE HON. MRS. VANE AND MISS BANNATYNE.

Huyton, Liverpool, and is a very fine horsewoman. Lady Ursula Grosvenor, who has been elected the Lady Patroness of the Tarporley Hunt, is the elder daughter of the Duke of Westminster. Lady Lowther is the wife of Sir Charles Lowther, and Mrs. Cayzer the wife of Major Harold Cayzer. Their husbands are the Joint Masters of the Pytchley. Major Davies is shown with the East Kent terriers for digging out, in his side-car.—[Photographs by P.I.C., L.N.A., Farrington Photo. Co., T.P.A., S. and G., and Eric Guy.]





## A Paris Letter

IF in England we take our pleasure sadly, in France we take our tragedies comically. I have seen plenty of shoulders shimmying, but I have seen no shoulders shuddering at the mention of the name of Landru. He is, to use a French expression, found *rigolo*, and his playful habit of burning those he loved is considered to be exceedingly funny. It has been impossible this week to move

anywhere in Paris without hearing discussions about the man of Gambais. He furnishes a burning topic. The odd thing is that no one appears shocked at the exploits of this alleged multi-murderer. In every revue he figures as a rather amusing sort of person. For more than two years his *bons mots* have been repeated. One would imagine that killing is a fine practical joke, and that to have had nearly three hundred fiancées makes Landru in his way a perfect genius!

Paris women were indeed disappointed that the places in the little Versailles court were reserved for journalists. "What did he look like?" I have been asked eagerly at every turn. The simple truth is that Landru looks like a commonplace shifty individual. Anyone less like a lady-killer—in every sense of the word—it would be hard to imagine. He is old, haggard, bald, and bearded. Not at all a charmer! The antipodes of a *bel homme*! "But has he not hypnotic qualities?" it is asked. They are

certainly not in evidence, and for my part, I disbelieve in them entirely. These feminine adventures—apart from their unhappy sequels—appear facile enough. The case of Landru should be humiliating for those amorous Frenchmen who love to boast of their *conquêtes*.

As for the witticisms which have been attributed to him, they must be received with scepticism. Have you observed how all the reporters took care to announce that the trial would by no means resemble a piece by Rip or by Sacha Guitry? They had misgivings in advance. While Landru was shut up in his cell, it was easy to invent all kinds of scintillating remarks. It was easy to create a Landru legend. But when the Bluebeard of Gambais was brought into a public place, it was not easy to pretend that he is a sparkling personage. He became a *triste* and deplorable specimen of his kind. He could not live up to his false reputation.

I wonder why such an astounding series of wretched tragedies should have been found *drôles*. If Landru is guilty he is a monster. He is in no sense *un type sympathique*. The psychological explanation, I suppose, is that no one really believed that a man like Landru was possible. He became a sort of myth. Indeed, there have been people who asserted that he was invented by M. Clemenceau to divert the public! Just as French farces are not immoral because they are absurdly untrue, so Landru was not revolting because he did not appear to be human.

Precisely for the same reason I cannot altogether admire, as it is now the fashion to admire, the new piece of Sacha Guitry. It is clever, it is dramatic, it is full of interesting passages; but it is not convincing. The inimitable French playwright seems to be amusing himself even when he writes tragedy. "Jacqueline," which has just been produced at the Théâtre Edouard VII., is indeed done with dexterity; but it is hard to feel that it corresponds to realities. And yet what a reception! Sacha Guitry is once more hailed as the playwright who surpasses all other playwrights, past, present, or future. As for M. Henri Duvernois, who wrote the tale on which *l'enfant gâté* of the French stage constructed his piece, one critic describes him as better than Guy de Maupassant. The name of Dostoevsky is also mentioned by the same critic—which proves that one need not be consistent in one's comparisons.

Still, Lucien Guitry, undoubtedly one of the finest actors of our day, is given a good opportunity of displaying his virtuosity. Yvonne Printemps—who has nothing to do with the emporium of that name which was recently burnt down—is also seen at her best. We start off with a murder—murders furnish the favourite theme for amusements just now. We end up with another murder. Thus the wheel comes round full circle. The first murder is that of the faithless wife of a rich and hard banker. (All bankers are rich and hard on the stage.) The murderess is the wife of the victim's partner in the matrimonial mix-up. The rich and hard banker cannot understand why his wife was not completely happy with him. He denounces her, and assists the murderess to escape the punishment of her crime.

The rest of the play is devoted to showing how the rich and hard banker, at the price of his vanity, gradually realises that he has not the fascinations of a Landru—that, on the contrary, he repels women. If his wife was unhappy, it was all his fault. It is a bitter pill to swallow, but he swallows it, and naturally changes his sentiments towards his dead wife. He blames himself and he becomes tender towards

her. Can you not already see the second murder? Why, of course, when the woman who has killed his wife, now free, proposes that she and the hard and rich banker might well link their lives together, he experiences a revulsion of feeling, and strangles her under the portrait of his dead wife! GRRRRR! No, we are not at the Grand Guignol. This is the Théâtre Edouard VII.

SISLEY HUDDLESTON.



### ONE OF THE DÉFILÉ OF GAMES IN THE POIRET REVUE: DRAUGHTS.

The parade, or "défilé," of games is one of the chief scenes in "Vogue," the revue at the Théâtre Michel, Paris, and this amusing figure of "Draughts" is one of the most attractive shown. The dresses are all designed by M. Paul Poiret, part-author of the revue, and are described as "jokes in stuffs." They are certainly very entertaining as well as decorative.

Photograph by Keystone View Co.



### "AULD HORNIE" AS POIRET SEES HIM: THE DEVIL IN THE REVUE.

One of the most amusing dresses in "Vogue," the revue by Paul Poiret, Saint Granier, and Briquet, which has created such a sensation in Paris, is the "Devil" costume shown in this photograph. It is certainly a frivolously entertaining vision of the personage whom the poet Burns was accustomed to refer to as "Auld Hornie"—he would have had to alter the name to "Young Hornie" if he had seen this Poiret-clad lady!

Photograph by Keystone View Co.



## Poiret as Revue-Maker: Juggling in Colours.



CHESS IN THE PARADE OF GAMES IN THE REVUE:  
THE POIRET PAWN.



FROM THE "BOUTIQUE DE L'ANTIQUAIRE," AT THE THÉÂTRE  
MICHEL: THE TRIPTYCH.



DESIGNED BY POIRET FOR HIS REVUE: THE QUEEN OF HEARTS.

M. Paul Poiret, the famous dress-designer, is making a success in Paris with his revue, "Vogue," produced at the Théâtre Michel. The dresses alone would be enough to draw all Paris to the show, for they are, to quote the words of a well-known writer, imagined by a wonderful "juggler



DOMINOES COME TO LIFE: A TRIO FROM THE PARADE OF GAMES.

in colours," and are not only decorative, but witty. The "Défilé of Games," the "Parade of Chansons," and the "Boutique de l'Antiquaire" are the three big spectacular scenes, and our page shows some of the clever and attractive frocks worn by the actresses who take part in them.



# VICTORIAN ENGLAND, ENTRANCING SPAIN,



"THE OLD-FASHIONED GIRL": MISS EVELYN LAYE, LEADING LADY OF "THE FUN OF THE FAYRE."



TRINI MAKES HER FIRST APPEARANCE: SEVILLE IN "THE MIRROR OF THE FAYRE."



THE ARRIVAL OF THE HOBGOBLINS: "A LEGEND OF OLD VENICE,"



THE PAV. ON ITS OWN STAGE: YVONNE "THE COCKTAIL"



"The Fun of the Fayre," at the London Pavilion, ranges over a wide field and offers the beauties of Spain, of the Court of King Charles II., of Victorian days, and of Venetian nights, as spectacular attractions. One of the most charming scenes is provided by "The Old-Fashioned Girl," an early Victorian number, while "The Mirror of the Fayre" gives Trini, the lovely Spanish girl, the opportunity of making her first appearance in striking fashion. "A Legend of Old Venice" is a magnificently dressed ballet episode, and Miss Irene Browne deserves special



# GORGEOUS VENICE: "THE FUN OF THE FAYRE."



CLOAKED IN LACE: BEAUTIFUL DRESSES IN "A LEGEND OF OLD VENICE."



WEARING AN EXQUISITE VENETIAN DRESS MISS IRENE BROWNE.



PHILLIPS AND WALTER WILLIAMS SING "CURSE."



GRAND GUIGNOL TRAVESTIED: (L. TO R.) EVELYN LAYE, MORRIS HARVEY, HENRY CAINE, ALFRED LESTER, AND (BACKGROUND) IRENE BROWNE.



praise for the style with which she wears her gorgeous frocks. Our pages also illustrate the amusing scene of the outside of the London Pavilion on its own stage, and the excellent travesty of Grand Guignol, in which Evelyn Laye appears as Lady Betty, Morris Harvey as Sir Rpnald, the victim of the operation, Henry Caine as the Doctor, and Irene Browne as the Nurse. The three figures on the extreme right are Charles Stone, Geoffrey Gwyther, and Arthur Treacher, the three authors of the composite play.





## PETERR'S PROBLEMS: No. VI.—WOOL.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

(Author of "Loce Ceilings," "Green Ladies," "War," "Westward with the Prince of Wales," &c.)

THE County Holmes said in an angostura voice, "Finished your little attack of botany, Mr. Paul Peterr?"

"Was that botany?" said the almost too radiant young man lamely. "I must have been doing the wrong gestures. What I was trying to convey was small-farming. That yawning and swedey-eyed look of mine was an intelligent interest in sheep."

"I'd understand it if it were *calves*," said the County Holmes heavily. "What about sheep?"

"Mainly wool," said Paul Peterr brightly. "Did you notice any wool? On brambles?"

"We did," said the County Holmes in the voice of a patient dentist. "An' after seeing said wool we went home and consulted all the authorities from Jacob to Lombroso, but found that the habits of sheep are all against murder with violence." Human nature abruptly burst through his chief-inspectorship. "See here, Mr. Peterr, we ain't such fools. We've noted everything possible—"

"Including the hoof-prints?" sighed Paul Peterr.

"Including hoof-prints of Farmer Jupes's plough-horses, which were taken out of this field five hours before the girl was killed—just as the sheep, which you seem to think so vicious, were taken out five days ago. All this means we're wasting time, Mr. Paul Peterr."

"So we are," said Paul Peterr brightly. "We'll run along and release young Shanly now."

"Eh?" gasped the Chief Inspector. Then he moaned, "Oh, Lord, what one has to suffer!"

"Oh, that wasn't what you were driving at?" said Paul Peterr.

"It was not," said the Chief Inspector, in the tone of Mr. Lovat Fraser's best italics. "What I was driving at was that it ain't any good purring over bits of wool under the impression you've found the murderer. We've got him. It's young Shanly. The whole thing is built solid and riveted tight. . . . Enid Mervynn, typist, known to be of somewhat flash character, was found on the ground by that fence there—dead. She had been flung to the ground with great violence; her neck was broken by same said violence. That's murder. Who did it? Between twenty and fifteen minutes before she died two tradesmen in their vehicles saw the dead girl sitting on that fence engaged in quarrelling violently with the accused Shanly. Seven minutes before he saw the girl lying dead by the fence, the postman met Shanly hurrying away from the scene of the crime. He was in a most agitated state, Shanly. There was no sign of anybody else about when the postman came up to the body."

"Not behind any of these bushes or clumps of trees?"

"Nowhere. He had a hunt round, and he never left the spot, for he sent a passing fishmonger's delivery man for the police. Now the motive. Shanly had been very thick with the dead girl—who was a bit of a harpy. Quite a number of young fellers were thick with her, but Shanly was rich, an' his parents were strict. Evidence has been found of why they quarrelled. To put it fine, she was blackmailing him. She was demanding £2000 from him under threat of letting his parents know everything. And he was declaring he could not possibly get that sum. In fact, there were letters in her handbag showing how desperate he had become under the pressure."

"Rather an incredible young man, Shanly," said Paul Peterr absently.

"Hey? Oh, you mean to leave those letters behind in her bag? Well, murderers do that sort of thing."

"That, of course, and other things," said Paul Peterr. "I was thinking mainly of his hidden strength. He is an eight-stone man, and a weed at that, and yet he picked up a muscular ten-stone girl and dashed her down with such power that he broke her neck."

"Oh . . . oh!" murmured the Chief Inspector. "That was probably a blow. He struck her sudden."

"An' such a blow," mused Paul Peterr. "An incredibly savage blow, and yet it left not even a bruise on the front of the face or body, where he must have hit her from the way she was sitting—and he was standing this side of the fence. And as if that wasn't enough, such a blow that it not only sent her soaring through the air for ten feet—you've measured off from the fence to the point where her neck and shoulders struck the ground, of course—but caused her body to slide along the ground for another fifteen feet, as the state of the turf and the torn blouse and hair of the girl show. Where, outside the pages of the boxing reporter and other fictionists, have you met a blow like that?"

The Chief Inspector stared at Paul Peterr. He was really hurt

that a lounge suit of just that gaudy cut should have the unnatural gift of putting stiff questions. "Hm!" he said. "Somethin' in that. He might ha' carried her—"

"A feeble eight stone of him against a vigorous, struggling ten?"

"No," admitted the Chief Inspector. "No, that couldn't ha' bin it. She wouldn't have let him in the time, and he couldn't have, thrown her down so hard. But what could it ha' bin. . . ?"

"I think we'll have to fall back on that wool?"

"The sheep!" snorted the Chief Inspector in disgust. "You mean a jumping sheep butted her . . . ?"

"Not really," sighed Paul Peterr. "The wool rather than the sheep is part of a line of thought. The last time I saw an—accident, shall we say, like that—his slow hand indicated the marks of the girl's fall on the ground—it happened to a cow."

"Good God!" said the Chief Inspector, staring at him. The fellow was undoubtedly mad and suffering from live-stock hallucinations. "What happened to a cow?" he asked in a weak voice.

"That soaring through the air, that terrific crash to the ground, that being dragged violently along for a distance."

"How was it?" snapped the Chief Inspector abruptly, seeing method in the madness.

"It was lassoed by a cattleman going at full speed on a horse."

"A cattleman," jerked the Chief Inspector, "a *cattleman*—here on the outskirts of an English holiday town? Absurd!"

"Isn't it?" smiled Paul Peterr cherubically. "But then, after all, there's that wool in the brambles."

"Wool again!" snorted the policeman in filleted dismay.

"Yes, and the prints of horse-hoofs that do *not* belong to plough-horses, as you are firmly convinced, but to something lighter—a bronco or cayuse, or whatever it is, a cattleman uses. . . . Oh, and going at a gallop too, from that bush over there, to that end of the wood over there—parallel with the fence, you see. . . . See, here's where the bronco was pulled up on its haunches; the man got down to take the lasso from his victim's neck. Here's where the horse began to gallop away—hard. If you go on beyond the edge of the wood you'll see where it jumped the fence, and went off in the direction of Loose."

"Loose!" snapped the Chief Inspector, stiffening. Then he said, "All very nice, but there's that bit about wool—why the wool?"

"He got off his horse behind that patch of brambles, waiting until Shanly had gone off, I should say. As he stood, or perhaps as he mounted, his legs caught in the brambles—and there you are."

"No, I ain't a bit. Human beings haven't woolly legs."

"Cattlemen have . . . woolly 'chaps'—didn't you read 'Dead-wood Dick' and so on as a child? . . . But perhaps Chief Inspectors never were children."

"Lummy!" said the Chief Inspector. "I begin to see. This fellow had a grouch against the girl too, watched her quarrel with Shanly, saw his alibi in that, then the moment Shanly was round the bend, rode at a tearing gallop, lassoed her round the neck, jerked her off the fence—still going at a gallop, pulled up, slipped the rope off, and then rode out of sight before the postman came. . . . That's how it was done. . . . That's how it might ha' been done, only there ain't no cowboys with lassoes and woolly chaps in England. . . ."

"Except those who act for the cinemas," sighed Paul Peterr.

"Christmas!" yelled the Chief Inspector, "an' you did drop a hint about Loose, too. You don't look it, but you're a marvel, Mr. Peterr." He turned and ran with Paul Peterr towards their car.

In the studio of the Unimaginable Films Productions Corporation Limited, at Loose, they arrested Negus Shellshear, the "Bad Man" of five hundred wild, woolly, and Western reels. "Bad Man" Negus knew Enid Mervynn—knew her far too well. The girl was making the most of the fact that "Bad Man" Negus's wife was due to visit him in a week. Her terms were several hundred pounds, or evidence that would lead to his divorce.

Moreover, "Bad Man" Negus had gone for a country ride in the direction of the scene of the crime during the time in which the girl had been killed—a director certified that he had begged to be excused for this period, though they were in the middle of "shooting" a cowboy film. He had ridden off in full war paint—including lasso and woolly chaps. Also some of the dead girl's hair was found entangled in the knot of his lasso.

And the final proof was "Bad Man" Negus. . . . He did not wait for the law to hang him—he did it himself.

THE END.





THE WIFE OF A SPANISH DUKE AND ROYAL STUART: THE DUCHESS OF ALBA AND BERWICK.

The Duchess of Alba and Berwick is well known in English Society, as well as in Spanish Court circles. Her husband is the seventeenth Duke of Alba and the tenth Duke of Berwick. He bears the name of Stuart FitzJames, and is a descendant of the "great Duke of Berwick, Marshal of France, son of James II.

The Duchess is the daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Aliaga, and was, before her marriage, which took place in London in 1920, the Marquesa San Vicente del Barco. The wedding was a quiet one, owing to the death of the Empress Eugénie, but the list of guests sounded like a page from the "Almanach de Gotha."

COLOURED PHOTOGRAPH BY VANDYK, EXCLUSIVE TO "THE SKETCH."



# Musical Comedy Crooks: "The Golden Moth."



DIPPER TIGG SHAVES TO COUNTER POWDER-PUFF  
AND LIP-STICK.



DIPPER PROFITS BY THE RESULT OF HIS  
GOOD STORIES.



THE SWING-BY-THE-HAIR DANCE: MISQUETTE  
AND MAXLY



THREE PRINCIPALS: SYLVIA LESLIE, CICELY  
DEBENHAM, AND ROBERT MICHAELIS.

Farcical crook melodrama makes a good foundation for musical comedy, especially when the crook Marquis, Dipper Tigg, is played by the inimitable Berry, as is the case in "The Golden Moth," at the Adelphi. One of the best "Berry moments" is the supper with Zozo, Miss Sylvia Leslie (who, by the way, is the daughter of "Spy"). The lady

produces the inevitable powder-puff and lip-stick, and proceeds to do some "running repairs," so Dipper Tigg promptly counters this by having a shave. Another feature is provided by the Apache dancers, Misquette and Maxly. By a clever illusion Misquette is apparently swung round her partner by her hair.

Photographs by Stage Photo Co.



## Aline of the Adelphi: Miss Nancie Lovat and Her Hats.



1. MISS LOVAT IN A BROCADE MODEL WITH A DROOPING PLUME.
3. BECOMING AND ATTRACTIVE: THE CLOCHE SHAPE IN ITS NEWEST GUISE.

Miss Nancie Lovat, the twenty-one-year-old leading lady of "The Golden Moth," the new production at the Adelphi, is not only a clever musical-comedy artist, but a lady of great discernment where dress

2. THE CURLED QUILL IN ITS LATEST FORM. A SATIN MODEL.
4. THE CHARM OF THE PLAITED BRIM. AN ENCHANTING VELVET SHAPE.

is concerned, so it is not surprising that where hats are in question she pins her faith to Condor models. Miss Lovat, by the way, is engaged to Captain C. W. Langlands, late Royal Air Force.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MALCOLM ARBUTHNOT, SPECIALLY TAKEN FOR "THE SKETCH." HATS BY CONDOR.



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**









THE SUPER-FILM STAR OF THE EMPIRE PRODUCTION: LILLIAN GISH, THE HEROINE OF "WAY DOWN EAST."

Lillian Gish, who is one of the finest emotional actresses of the film world, is Anna Moore in "Way Down East," the Griffith super-film now running at the Empire. The picture is described as "A Simple Tale for Plain People," and recounts the story of Anna Moore, the slip of a girl who is introduced into New York smart society, tricked into a mock marriage with a villain, and left to her shame. The film has a happy ending,

however, as David, the good man, offers Anna his love, and when, driven out of "respectable" society, she wanders out in a snowstorm to the frozen river, he follows and rescues her from the crash of an ice break-up. The setting of the film is magnificent, and after the Empire run it will be shown at theatres for regular theatre prices all over the country, in accordance with the new "super-film" policy.



## A Marquess' Daughter at Her Own Hunting Box.



WITH HER FAVOURITE TERRIER: LADY IRENE CURZON AT HER HUNTING BOX  
AT MELTON MOWBRAY.



MARQUESS CURZON'S ELDEST DAUGHTER AND TWO OF HER HUNTERS:  
LADY IRENE CURZON AT RINGWOOD.

Lady Irene Curzon, the eldest daughter of Marquess Curzon, is a keen sportswoman, and has a string of hunters at Ringwood, the hunting-box at Melton Mowbray which she has taken for this season. Our photographer snapped her in the yard there with two of her hunters and her favourite pet terrier. Lady Irene

Curzon is an exceptionally fine horsewoman, and fond of all forms of outdoor sport, especially hunting. Like her sisters, Lady Cynthia Mosley and Lady Alexandra Curzon, she is very beautiful, and, being of a statuesque type, looks very well in her habit. She is extremely popular in Society, and a keen dancer.

PHOTOGRAPHS SPECIALLY TAKEN FOR "THE SKETCH" BY ALFIERI.



# The Débutante Niece of a Premier Earl.



DAUGHTER OF THE HON. MRS. ROBERT LINDSAY: MISS JOYCE EMILY LINDSAY  
Miss Joyce Emily Lindsay is the elder daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Robert Lindsay, of 7, Charles Street, Mayfair, and Hopton Hall, Great Yarmouth. Her father, the late Major the Hon. Robert Lindsay, Scots Greys, was the third son of the twenty-sixth Earl of Crawford, and Miss Lindsay is the niece of the present holder of the title, the twenty-seventh Earl, and Premier Earl on the Union Roll of Scotland. Miss Lindsay came out last year.





## This Week's Studdy.



"WHY THE DICKENS DID YOU CUT ME OFF?"

SPECIALLY DRAWN FOR "THE SKETCH" BY G. E. STUDDY.





## OUT OF THE RUCK.

By GEORGE PRIMROSE.



**A**LTHOUGH Everyman runs after "The Romantic Lady" at some time or other, not many have Noel Anson's extraordinary luck. He paid in the end (that is inevitable), but he had a thrilling run for his—money?—oh no, not money. His only expenditure that night was in cheek, finesse, and emotion.

The story that gives its name to Mr. Michael Arlen's new book is out and away the best of the bunch, which is saying a lot, for readers of *The Sketch* don't need to be told what a master Mr. Arlen is. Nobody, perhaps, has come so near acclimatising the style of the French short story to English literary soil.

Confound it! That last remark looks like high-brow criticism. I apologise, and dash on with plain and unvarnished praise of the Romantic Lady and her companions, all ladies of romance, but none quite so piquant as "Madame" Casamona, whose Christian name we never know. She was "of the best Sicilian blood, but a rebel, an *aristo* in revolt." Anson and she met "without the formal courtesies of an introduction," about which she was not particular. She had played the same game before, with her lawful husband *pro tem*.

This time, however, Madame didn't take the initiative, except by her silent allurements, as she sat alone in her box at the Imperial. Anson sent up a note asking the honour of the fair unknown's presence at supper. "I sweated blood over those few lines," he says. "How did one know that one might not miss the best thing of a lifetime by a *gauche* word?"

Evidently he had given *gaucherie* a perfect miss, for, at the end of the play, he found himself in Madame's electric brougham, going he knew not where. But he wasn't taking her out to supper at all. She, ingenious lady, was taking him home to that agreeable meal, served in a splendid house by invisible servants. "You are so delightful a partner," Madame confessed. "You 'play up.' It is most unusual in men."

The "play up" in fencing conversation during the meal shows the reader three portraits—those of Madame, Anson, and Madame's husband: the first two speaking, the last looking down silent from a canvas on the wall. The husband's existence, however, counted for nothing when Noel finally "picked her up and carried her to the door and out into the strange hall and up the strange wide staircase of this unknown house, up. . . ."

When, somewhere in the small hours, Noel left, under promise to make no attempt to locate the house, Madame's electric brougham was still waiting to drive him home. The chauffeur was very cold and tired. He was more than that, but the sequel must not be given away here. It is an amazing situation with amazing consequences. The other stories—all strange passages in the life of sensitive men and women of the *beau monde*—I could describe with equal good-will, but you've heard enough already to send you flying to the library or, better still, the bookseller, for Mr. Arlen's little palace of pleasure and paradise of dainty devices.

The "Widdershins," or anti-clockwise movement, long ago gave Mr. Oliver Onions his cue for weird and wonderful fiction, but his latest treatment of the subject leaves all former efforts in the shade. He has put over the reverse lever of a man's life and sent him plunging backwards from middle age to youth, with the most uncanny results. Uncanny! Yes, but the story of Derwent Rose, novelist, is never horrible, as it might have been in the hands of a writer not gifted with Mr. Onions' clean and wholesome humanity.



AUTHOR OF "THE DEATH OF SUMMER": LADY JUNE BUTLER, DAUGHTER OF THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF CARRICK.

Lady June Butler is the younger daughter of the Earl and Countess of Carrick and a recent debutante. She has just published a book of verse entitled "The Death of Summer." It is a collection of poems, many of which were written when she was in her early teens.—[Photograph by Bassano.]

Rose's brain had been hurt in some way not clearly explained, and it really doesn't matter how. You accept the supposition and follow the consequences in a continual onrush of wonder and curiosity, as the hero falls into periodic sleeps and awakens from each a younger, and still a younger man, behaving at every stage as his years demand. For the purposes of the story he remains sane, but that is another marvel, for he is tortured by his double reach of memory, forwards and backwards, and the hopeless effort to fit the two together. Rose, a magnificent Adonis, had been an adventurer in love, without knowing love at its best. At one point of his slipping back, the middle-aged Julia Oliphant made a desperate attempt to capture him, and possibly succeeded physically, but her act only sent him a stage further off in mind and years. He passed mentally beyond her futile clutch, became nineteen, and loved with a boy's love a girl of seventeen. But he couldn't stop even there. "The Tower of Oblivion" might easily have been absurd, but Mr. Onions doesn't commit absurdities, and I see his book providing exciting discussions at a thousand dinner-tables and round mess and common-room and studio firesides for many winter evenings to come.

Woman and the Law, together with the laws of nature and of divorce, have sent Mr. Hamilton Fyfe off on an original tack in "The Fruit of the Tree."

His heroine, Muriel Oversedge, one of a too-large family, took warning by her over-burdened mother and resolved to

marry for friendship only. Having to earn her own living, she chose the Law, and her life as a woman student at the Temple provides a welcome novelty in fiction. But that is only an incident in a book that is chiefly concerned with a matrimonial problem.

Edward Tanstead, barrister, whom the brilliant Muriel married platonically, couldn't live up to his wife's ideal, and comforted himself secretly with the more commonplace Margaret Seymour, once his typist, who bore him two children. Discovery came when Edward's godfather, the Bishop, returned from Patagonia and put searching questions. This unusual prelate insisted that Margaret was Edward's true wife and should have her position regularised. He was quite willing, and even anxious, that Muriel should divorce Edward. But, to the



A CLEVER ARTIST: MISS MARGERY LAWRENCE, WHO HAS ILLUSTRATED "THE HILLS OF RUEL."

Miss Margery Lawrence is a clever young artist. Her illustrations to "The Hills of Ruel," by Fiona Macleod, which has just been published by Messrs. William Heinemann, have attracted considerable attention.

Photograph by Hugh Cecil.

Bishop's dismay, neither Margaret nor Muriel would agree to such an arrangement. So it was a case of "as you were," and all parties apparently satisfied, except the Church.

It's a novel of "other times, other manners (or morals)" that states a difficult case very amusingly, but without levity. The original Muriel thought she was perhaps "starting a new fashion." How it would work after Mrs. Tanstead knew about Margaret the author ought really to show us in a sequel.

The Romantic Lady. By Michael Arlen. (Collins; 7s. 6d.)

The Tower of Oblivion. By Oliver Onions. (Hodder and Stoughton; 7s. 6d.)

The Fruit of the Tree. By Hamilton Fyfe. (Parsons; 7s. 6d.)



# Before the Frost: The Atherstone's Opening Meet.



THE MASTER AND HIS WIFE: MAJOR AND MRS. HAWKINS.



A KEEN LADY FOLLOWER: MRS. HARRY BROWN.



WITH THE HUNTSMAN, WARDLE: MRS. HAWKINS, WIFE OF THE M.F.H.



AN ENTHUSIAST: MISS DOROTHY HANMER.



WITH HER SMALL SON: MRS. VENN.



THE YOUNGEST FOLLOWERS: MASTER L. AND MISS F. PHILLIPS WITH THEIR MOTHER.



THE LATE MASTER OF THE ATHERSTONE: MRS. INGE.

The first meet of the Atherstone was held last week at the Kennels, Witherley, before the hard weather began. The meet was well attended and the sport good. The day finished with a run of forty-five minutes, the fox then going to ground in a drain. Our page of

photographs shows the Master, Major Hawkins and his wife, and a number of well-known followers of the pack, including the youngest sportsman and sportswoman who go out with the Atherstone, and Mrs. Inge, late Master of the pack.

SPECIALLY TAKEN FOR "THE SKETCH" BY ALFIERI.



*From George the Third  
To George the Fifth  
One hundred years long.  
Born 1820. Still going strong.*



JOHNNIE WALKER TRAVEL SERIES, NO. 33 CONSTANTINOPLE.

JOHNNIE WALKER : "Yes, but where are the new treaty boundaries?"

FRENCH OFFICER : "Alors, there are no boundaries to treating where you are."

**Guaranteed same quality all over the World.**

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.



## The "Forse Che Si, Forse Che No" Picture.



FEATURED IN THE NEW D'ANNUNZIO FILM: PRINCESSE GEORGES MACCIABELLI.

Princesse Georges Macchiabelli is taking the rôle of Isabella, the chief personage in D'Annunzio's "Forse Che Si, Forse Che No" on the film. She will be remembered as Maria Carmi, the beautiful

actress who took the rôle of the Madonna in the "Miracle" when it was produced in London in the pre-war period. The beautiful photograph reproduced on our page is her latest picture.

PHOTOGRAPH BY DORIEN LEIGH, EXCLUSIVE TO "THE SKETCH."



# THOSE WHO LIKE BENZOL

should try

# "SHELL"

SHELL is *Nature's* mixture of petrol and benzol, hence its bigger mileage, greater power, and freedom from pinking.

**"SHELL,"  
ALONE OF ALL PETROLS,**

was extensively used during the war, in precisely the same way as benzol, for the production of those particular aromatic hydro-carbons which form the base of T.N.T. and other high explosives.

See the  
can is  
sealed.

# SHELL

See the  
can is  
sealed.

## SHELL MOTOR LUBRICATING OILS

**"Every  
drop  
tells"**

**GOOD** oil is cheaper than bearings. "Shell" Motor Lubricating Oil is exceptionally good oil. Its quality is always the same wherever and whenever you buy it. It maintains a protective film of oil between all moving parts of your engine at all speeds.

## Shell-Mex, LTD.

Shell Corner, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

# FIAT

## The Car of International Reputation

**YOU CANNOT BUY A CAR OF HIGHER QUALITY THAN THE FIAT.** Yet in price it is far lower than any other car of quality. In these stringent times the wise man buys at the lowest price. But he does not neglect to buy quality, because quality tells and lasts. Remember that a motor-car is a capital investment. The FIAT is not cheap because it is produced in quantity. It is in no sense of the word "mass-produced." Every car is an individual job. Yet the quantity in which FIATS are sold makes for economy, to the direct benefit of the purchaser. The FIAT stands proved by racing records unexcelled by any other make. "Small profits and quick returns" is the live FIAT policy of to-day, creating employment—the economic need of the hour. Everyone who has ever run a FIAT will testify to its quality and to its economy.

**Over 700 Agencies and Depots all over the world.**

4-CYLINDER. 10-15 h.p.	4-CYLINDER. 15-20 h.p.	6-CYLINDER. 20-30 h.p.
Chassis ... £410	Chassis ... £550	Chassis ... £700
Torpedo ... £550	Torpedo ... £800	Torpedo ... £980
Saloon ... £660	Landaulet £1,020	Landaulet £1,200
		Sports Chassis £745
		Sports Torpedo £1,045

(The above prices include electric starter, lighting set and lamps, tyres, spare wheel, and a kit of tools.)

### WARNING

To secure FIAT Guarantee and the best service, buy from the nearest authorised dealer. Name upon application.

Full range of models and every type of body on view at the New Showrooms:

**FIAT MOTORS, Ltd.**  
**43 - 44, Albemarle Street,**  
**London, W. 1.**

**Works and Stores: WEMBLEY, MIDDLESEX.**

Telephone :  
GERRARD  
7946.

# FIAT

Wires :  
"FIATISM,  
PICCY,  
LONDON."





**I**N the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—but we've got past that now, haven't we? And in the serene and yellow months between Guy Fawkes and Boxing Day, when he is just about getting over the cold that he caught in the last week of his summer holidays and beginning to wonder how he will be able to pay for all the Christmas presents which he will have to buy in a week or two, why then, you know, his thoughts are generally turning to the winter Shows.

Not the theatres, because those all began months ago in their stealthy fashion, when everyone was out of town and couldn't come to see them. No. Nor the picture shows, either. At least, not what *you* mean by pictures. Those flickering ones with horses and misadventure, and the long gasp of the one-and-twopenny seats as they throw Her out of the twenty-eighth floor window into the Pitiless Lights of Broadway—little suspecting that she will catch on an overhead telephone-wire outside the sixteenth and be sucked back into safety by the hero's vacuum cleaner attached, with a few deft touches, to a billiard-rest.

No. Not exactly that sort of picture show. Of course, everybody knows that you would much rather be there than rubbing your nose against the glass at the Leicester Galleries. So would they. Infinitely. Because at the movies you are at least allowed to sit the thing out. But at a Private View one is perpetually being moved on in the pathetic, touching attitude of Jo in "Bleak House." Either because the people behind want to see the pictures (stupid idea—no one ever did at a Private View), or because Mr. Justice Darling wants to say something finally funny in the middle of the room—and all the traffic has to be disarranged to get him a quorum.

But still you can amuse yourself at Mr. Albert Rutherford's affair off Green Street. That is, of course, if you are in the vogue and believe that all roads lead to the King's Road and prefer your operas to be Beggars' Operas. Because there is a terrific air of the æsthetic Latest Thing about all Mr. Rutherford's "little" dancing figures in little formal landscapes—an air, somehow, of up-to-date theatrical production. Which is quite as it should be. Because he has a sort of family interest in the Lyric, Hammersmith, hasn't he?

Yet it is very charming in a bright, contemporary way. Not quite what we should expect from Brother Will. But pretty enough—especially the little pieces that are mounted in charming little bits of furniture. And there are some first-rate landscapes, even if they *do* set one wickedly wondering whether they would have been quite like that if Muirhead had never Boned. But enjoy it whilst you may—a graceful, accomplished, 1921 little exhibition.

And further on beyond it (and a roomful of Jean François Millet, which seems just a shade unfair to these clever little contemporaries of ours) you will find the adventures of Mr. Frank Dobson in plastic and pictorial art. As a sculptor he is rather a pity. Because he is very good. And in case we should notice it and call him Academic or dis-Chelsea or something really dreadful, he interpolates an occasional horror of cones and surfaces with a comic title. And then we are all happy again at "The World's End." But in the intervals—he had one whilst he was working on Mr. Asquith's bust, and another for an old red sandstone Baby—he is uncommonly clever.

So in his drawings. The blatancy which provoked him to "Woman Descending from a Bus" (which might just as well have been called "Man Descending from an Ape," or "The Sublime Descending from the Ridiculous") appears occasionally on the walls. But some of the sketches—Mr. Asquith again—are first-rate. The rest is—Chelsea. But you will, whether you like it or not, be reconciled to the worst that Oakley Street can do if you progress south-west by south to the solemn portals of the Royal Society of British Artists. You will find it in Suffolk Street, and it is a fore-taste of the Academy. Do you seek Orpen's "Chef"? An enterprising gentleman has done all the chefs of the Hotel Chester in a huge kitchen, wearing identical caps and posing to twenty-eight Sir William Orpens.

Or is it Jagers? You cannot elude them; they shout from every wall. There are ships in harbour and sunsets and old ladies at their needlework. At one moment—or was it a mirage?—one seemed to see Highland Cattle. And you will leave this patient, careful, toneless show converted to the most violent distortions of Mr. Dobson and the prettiest affectations of Mr. Rutherford. The Royal Society's heart is in the Right Place; perhaps that was why we didn't much like its pictures.



WITH HER BABY DAUGHTER, THE HON. ANNE RACHEL PEARL DOUGLAS-SCOTT-MONTAGU: LADY MONTAGU OF BEAULIEU.

Lady Montagu's infant daughter was christened recently at the Old Abbey Church, Beaulieu. Our snapshot shows the little lady, who received the names of Anne Rachel Pearl, with her mother, after the ceremony.

Photograph by Illustrations.



THE CHRISTENING OF LORD AND LADY MONTAGU OF BEAULIEU'S LITTLE DAUGHTER: A GROUP INCLUDING THE PARENTS AND GODPARENTS.

Sir Charles Troubridge and Captain Cecil Slade were the godfathers at the christening of the infant daughter of Lord and Lady Montagu of Beaulieu. Our group, which shows Lord Montagu on the extreme left, and Lady Montagu next him, was taken at the Old Abbey Church, Beaulieu, where the ceremony took place. It will be remembered that Lady Montagu was Miss Pearl Crake before her marriage, which took place last year.

Photograph by Illustrations.





BY APPOINTMENT TO  
H. M. KING GEORGE V.



# FINEST OLD TAWNY PORT

AN EXCELLENT SPECIMEN  
OF OLD LIGHT PORT

6/6

SHIPPED, BOTTLED & GUARANTEED BY

*W & A Gilbey*

THE SIGNATURE THAT GUARANTEES  
QUALITY, PURITY & VALUE.



## Miss IVY TRESMAND, London's Brilliant Young Revue Artiste, writes:—

On a comparison, revue seems to me to exact a greater versatility, and to continuously demand the very last ounce of effort and energy from a performer, than does any other form of stage entertainment, and it is my experience that the resultant mental and physical fatigue is very greatly minimised by the nerve-strengthening properties of Phosferine. I am sure Phosferine keeps my vitality unimpaired and equal to always working at my best, without any subsequent over-strain or sense of flagging. Also, at such times as I can give to my recreations, Swimming and Dancing, I make it a rule beforehand to take a little dose of Phosferine, as I find it helps me to get the utmost benefit and enjoyment from them, leaving me afterwards feeling quite exhilarated and always fresh for my work.

Daly's Theatre, London, W.

This brilliant young revue artiste believes that most of her outstanding successes are only made possible with the aid of the remarkable vitalising properties of Phosferine. Phosferine ensures that her nerve force is at all times sufficient to sustain the original zest and fresh charm which invariably distinguish the roles she plays.

When you require the Greatest of all Tonic Medicines, see that you get

# PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Nervous Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost, than any other preparation.

**SPECIAL BUSINESS NOTE.** Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for business men and women, all outdoor workers, travellers, sportsmen, etc. It can be used by anyone, any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is required. The 3/- tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains ninety doses. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. Prices, 1/3, 3/- & 5/-.

The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3.



## Through a Glass Lightly



**G**OOD" is the short for Notfoundoutasyet.

If half the world really and truly didn't know what the other half was doing (as your glib philosopher declares it doesn't) there'd be much more happiness for all. Trouble is that both halves know a heap too much.

It was at one of those dinners which absolutely have to be attended nowadays, where the hostess, an amiable bundle of recently acquired wealth, was doing her utmost to hide the fact that she was not quite up to the intricate manipulation of a melon-fork. As is usual, during the melon phase, conversation waxed more or less brightly, though intermittently. The amiable hostess, following the principle, "When in doubt, keep still," kept still with her large, fat red hands hugged across the front elevation of her expansive waist. Suddenly there came a general lull in the chatter, and a bright youth turned to his hostess and muttered sagaciously: "Awful pause, eh?" The hostess, unhitching herself, as it were, and thrusting her enormous knuckles out of sight, blurted out: "Yes, and so would yours be if you'd had to work as I did before the war!"

The man who falls in love with a view to getting married is a blunderer. The man who marries with a view to falling in love is a fool.

An incompetent flirt makes a capable wife.

Waiting impatiently for his delayed breakfast, a gentleman of the Hounds-ditch persuasion called upstairs vainly to his wife to hurry down, as he had to get to "pizness" early. No answer received, he rushed to the bath-room and banged loudly at the door. Still no response. He burst open the door only to discover that his poor wife had fallen into a faint. Without further ado, he went to the landing and called kitchenwards: "Rachel, only boil vun egg 'smornin'."

The mark of the philanderer is that he can make a woman believe everything except that he loves her. "*In hoc signo spes mea*," says the honest bachelor.

"This being wealthy and all that," said Mr. Higham Armageddon Rich, "costs a lot of money; especially in matters where you wouldn't think it did. For instance, here am I trying to look the part of my position. I go and pay some special expert a fabulous sum to hunt up or create a decent line of my ancestors, and now I have to pay him as much again in hush-money! I wish I were poor again."

A wife's suspicion makes a husband much more uncomfortable than the discovery of his guilt.

The Welsh are an ingenuous race on the whole. Even when they become Members of Parliament, they retain a nice, unsophisticated sense of the local. The other day, in the smoke-room of the House of Commons, a new Welsh Member was showing an admiring constituent round when he suddenly espied a well-known newspaper correspondent who is famed as a world traveller, and is an acknowledged authority on the Near East. The Welsh Member, who had recently returned from a Mediterranean tour, and wished to impress his visitor, went across to the famous traveller, whom he knew only by sight, and, shaking him warmly by the hand, said in a loud voice: "An' very glad I am to meet you. I've just come back from the Nearr East. An', you know, they werr asskin' after you in Morocco."

A cold toasted teacake is like a beautiful woman with a Cockney accent.

An author, looking for country types, managed to get into conversation with three garrulous women in the bar parlour of an old-world village inn. The talk waxed and waned about uninteresting topics until the author swerved on to domestic affairs, and so to husbands. All three women became simultaneously concerned. Very proudly one declared, "Mine's a varm labourer mine is," while the second snorted and huffed contemptuously, as she announced that her husband was "summut better." Her husband was a ploughman. Yes; the author was inclined to agree that

there was a touch of the poetic about the ploughman. The third woman gazed absently into the fire and said never a word. The author turned to her and said: "And you, mother; what's yours?" Without raising her eyes, she murmured: "Oh, mine's a drop of gin, and thank ye very much, Sir."

Marriage is having the things that are needful by doing without the things that you want.

A little girl was taken to her first cinema. She was hilariously joyful through the comic pictures, sensibly interested in the "views," but when the big, star picture came, she settled down into a deeply pensive mood. The picture was "East Lynne." She followed the reels, slightly sobbing, until that part of the story where a child lay dying in a room where also stood two elderly people crying copiously and wringing hands. It was a pathetic scene. Nurse feared that her small charge would break down. But no. Instead of weeping, the kiddie, to the amazement of the audience, cried out: "Why don't those old people go out and let the baby go to sleep!" SPEx.



THE AMERICAN IDEA OF JOAN OF ARC: GILDED ACTRESS, "AIDE," AND HORSE. Joan of Arc—or at least the American idea of her—welcomed Marshal Foch when he arrived in New York. She was impersonated by an actress, but somehow seems to have strayed into the wrong century, as our very Roman-looking photograph shows! She wore golden armour, and her horse was gilded. No report of what Marshal Foch said when he saw this remarkable pageant has as yet reached us.—[Photograph by International.]





## Express Your Thought in Ciro Pearls

and the success of your Xmas Gift  
is assured.

Ciro Pearl gifts are a lasting reminder of the thought and good taste of the donor; they have set the world thinking, for there are no more faithful duplicates of the genuine Oriental to be found throughout the universe. Such fame cannot but be well merited, as every woman knows who is the proud possessor of Ciro Pearls.

What more pleasing Yuletide offering to lovers of the beautiful than an exact copy of a valuable pearl necklace or one of the charming jewels illustrated?

### OUR UNIQUE OFFER.

On receipt of One Guinea we will send you a 16-inch Ciro Pearl necklet or a Ring, Brooch, Ear-rings, or any other Ciro Pearl jewel (complete with case). If, after comparing them with real or other artificial pearls, they are not found equal to the former or superior to the latter, return them to us within 15 days and we will refund your money.

Above necklet supplied in any other length at an additional cost of 1s. 4d. per inch. Special solid gold safety clasps 2s. 6d. each. New descriptive booklet No. 5 just published (sent post free).

**CIRO PEARLS LTD. (Dept. 5), 39, Old Bond Street, London, W. 1** (Piccadilly End)  
Our Showrooms are on the First Floor over Lloyd's Bank.



Gold Bar Brooch with unique Ciro Pearl.  
£1. 1. 0



Ciro Pearl cross-over ring in gold  
or platinum.  
£1. 1. 0  
The Pearls will deceive experts.



Lustrous Ciro Pearl dress  
stud on gold mount.  
£1. 1. 0



Round or pear-shaped drop ear-  
rings, equal in all respects to the  
genuine. Solid gold mounts.  
£1. 1. 0



Beautiful single pearl ring on  
gold or platinum mount.  
£1. 1. 0

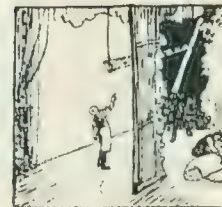
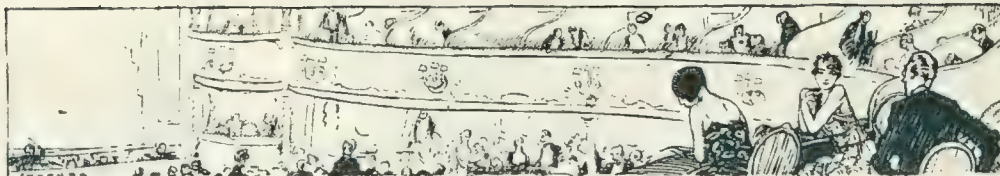


Single Ciro Pearl earrings of marvel-  
lous orient on solid gold mounts.  
£1. 1. 0 per pair.



Distinctive platinum brooch with 3  
Ciro Pearls copied from the genuine.  
£1. 1. 0





## Without Prejudice

THE lively flutter of the "Chauve-Souris" across the night sky of London was an instructive little business. It demonstrated in its first onset that we still conserve, in the theatrical *Industriegebiet*, an appetite for the amusing Moscow-cum-Chelsea incoherences of the Neo-Russian manner. That taste for blazes of colour and jiggling oddities which was first evoked by M. Diaghileff in his lighter moments has not yet been stifled under the avalanche of supply which this demand has called forth. Not quite.

But very, very nearly. One feels, as one scans the theatrical and terpsichorean scene, that the time has almost come when it is not enough to guarantee staggering success in London, that the *premier danseur* and his *danseuse* should be called M. Muttkiné and Mlle. Jeffska. The passport to our affections (we are a simple, rustic race in Shaftesbury Avenue) used to be so very easy to make out.

You had only, in the heyday of the boom, to turn all the scenery the other way round and the wrong way up and call it on the programme "The Seraglio: Tiflis." Then the band began to play the Sumurun music, the lights all went out, and the curtain would go slowly up on seventy-four large cushions from Liberty's, partly visible underneath eight young ladies who seemed to have been spilt there after an aeroplane accident. A sudden sinister chord in the orchestra. Enter The Lover, painted brown all over and proceeding backwards at a height of five feet from the ground towards the Leading Bayadère, who fans herself slowly with part of a peacock attached to an elephant's head. They dance. Someone comes in with a large dark-blue beard and makes passes at them with a cardboard sword. For no very obvious reason (except that it is about time for "Interval"), they fall decidedly dead, and everyone gets up saying what a revelation Russian art is.

But the sands are beginning (aren't they?) to run out, and the Managements must woo us with another tune. They have been making for about two years past a stamping, clicking, whining noise which they describe as Spanish. And we have all (because they seemed to want us to do something about it) put on Chinese shawls and French combs in obedience to their unspoken wish. But theatrically the Peninsular campaign is falling a bit flat, isn't it?

The essence of Spain is grimness, turning sometimes to humour. And that we only got for a very short time whilst the Cuadro Flamenco was on its admirable job. But the rest of our Hispaniolisms are beneath contempt as reproductions of the Real Thing. It is not, it is certainly not enough, or anything like it, to import a charming young lady from Latin America and kid us that she is a Castilian by dressing her up in a black shawl and a large comb from

the hair-dresser's. This costume will never, by itself, get Spain across the footlights, although some managers may try to make it do so. It requires the addition of music or dancing to pull it off.

So it would seem to the mild observer that the two great vogues which peopled our evening boards with Fire Birds and Sultanas and Gitanas and Chiquitas are petering gently out. And soon there will be an aching void which must be filled somehow. Because we must, we will have some foreign importation or other to ecstasise over. And it only remains to see which



"PATIENCE," AT THE PRINCE'S:  
MISS HELEN GILLILAND.

"Patience" is always one of the most popular of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas, so its revival, which began on Monday, the 14th, is certain to be a big success. Miss Helen Gilliland is taking the name-part.

Photograph by H. C. Hughes.

country of the world it will come from.

The rumour that a Well-Known West-End Manager has been seen in Switzerland inspecting milkmaids and buying up property cows is denied. So is the report that Fritz Graebli, the champion Yodeler of Lucerne and the Canton of Thun has signed a six years' contract with a London revue producer.

But it will come. Mark my words. From somewhere. Either it will be Danes or Dutchmen or Dagoes of some sort—and always of course, the female of the species. But wherever they may hail from you will see shortly an incursion of smiling and delightful aliens to the strains of their national music ("So characteristic, my dear"), whilst a modest management announces them in the Barnum spirit as the loveliest or the longest or the largest girls in the world. So look out!



A CO-OPTIMIST IN HER DRESSING-ROOM:  
MISS PHYLLIS MONKMAN.

Miss Phyllis Monkman, the fascinating dancer, is one of the successful Co-Optimists who are having such a successful season at the Palace. Our photograph shows her in her dressing-room, busy with the business of making up before she steps before the footlights.

Photograph by James Press Agency.



THE PIANO IS A STEINWAY



TO HEAR THE  
STEINWAY Piano  
played by the foremost  
exponents of the art of  
Piano Playing, note the  
following fixtures:

### MORITZ ROSENTHAL

Sixth of Seven Historical Recitals,  
Wigmore Hall. November 19th  
Afternoon

### JOSEF HOFMANN

Recital, Royal Albert Hall. Sunday,  
November 20th. Afternoon

### SILOTI

Recital. Town Hall, Cheltenham.  
November 21st. Afternoon

### LEONARD BORWICK

Piano Recital, Aeolian Hall. Nov-  
ember 23rd. Afternoon, 5.30 p.m.

### ADELA VERNE

Celebrity Concerts, Public Hall,  
Preston. November 24th. Evening

### KATHERINE GOODSON

Celebrity Concerts, Colston Hall,  
Bristol. November 24th. Evening

THE PIANO IS A STEINWAY



STEINWAY & SONS,  
STEINWAY HALL, 15-17 Lower Seymour St., London, W. 1  
(Branches and Agencies throughout the World).  
Write for particulars.



Miss Dorothy Minto.  
wearing a—  
*Condor Hat*

*Condor Hats*

fulfil the desire  
of every woman  
for individuality  
in headwear.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

J. & K. CONNOR, LTD.  
44-46 BARBICAN  
LONDON E.C. 2

Address of Nearest Retailer furnished on request.



# MOTOR DICTA



## AUTO INNARDS: HUMANISED TECHNICALITIES.

By GERALD BISS.

AND what about it? Are we down-hearted? No! Another Show past and gone, and still sitting up and taking nourishment—or at least surviving and looking for something solid wherewith to purchase something liquid. The new-born babes of automobildom have discovered *la nourrice* good and proper, and the big old 'uns are snuffing a bellyful of optimism, like the Wild Ass in the Book of the Proverbs (wasn't it?). Anyhow, as the Scotsman said upon an inauspicious occasion, it mecht hae been waur; and things panned out better than were expected. Some folk do seem to have concealed some assets somewhere from the Income-Tax Gent and the Chronic Home at the Bradbury-Fisher factory yclept the Treasury.

"Autocar" Lucidity. I always think that nothing helps the ordinary layman to get a clearer idea of the mechanical side of the show each and every year than the "Buyers' Guide" issue of the *Autocar*, which I, for one, always keep handy from the beginning of one automobile year until the next. It puts things so succinctly and clearly that even a babe in these matters can hardly fail to digest all the peptonised points of the passing, or, rather, past, Show. Of course, we all know that the great trend this year is towards small cars and economy generally, because nobody has got any money at all; and the wisacres of automobildom have made the shrewd discovery that it is better to have what little there is than none at all. For this same reason we are by now all aware of how the mighty prices have fallen on all sides of us. These are what one might call the patent blatant actualities apparent to the meanest monacle. But the statistical simplicity of the *Autocar* helps the ordinary layman to see the effect of this moneyless condition of humanity upon automobile design, and the economic and engineering trend of things—in fact, to peep omnisciently beneath the polished bonnet, without the physical fatigue of even lifting it, or the mental paralysis of comprehending automobile arcana for oneself. We all know enough vaguely to talk learnedly in front of those even less well equipped with stray facts than ourselves; that there were two twelve-cylinder cocks of the walk and one which, like the little pig, stayed at home; that at the other end there was quite an influx of little chaps with only a couple, because most folk can't afford any more nowadays; and that lots of the top dogs of the scorching brigade clapped on the front-wheel brakes they don't feel really safe without; that nobody was anybody at all, however small, without a self-starter instead of a handle to his name; that air-cooled little ones began to take the floor again and fan themselves coyly on various stands; that one greasy young newcomer preferred to do his cooling with oil; that most vendors were merching some sort of an all-weather body, and so on. . . .

Auto Anatomy. But to get down to brass tacks—and this is where the *Autocar* helps our helplessness—not only does it reveal the anatomy and innards of each car individually, great or small, in one single, intelligible line of print, but, through the object-lesson of one single demonstration chassis, it discloses the whole trend of design for 1922. Now, this is what we all want to know without

the pain or the fatigue of elaborating it for ourselves. For instance, this year, the four-cylinder engine easily tops the bill with 210 adherents, with the "six" second one short of 50; the "two" third with 27—quite a notable increase; then the "eight" with 13, and the "twelve" with 3. Then 161 of these have non-detachable cylinder-heads, against 132 detachables, while apparently 7 of them appear in some sort of doubt—possibly detachable cylinder-heads which you can't take off without the use of a crowbar. Next, in the valve department, side-by-sides are still far and away ahead with 196; but overheads are coming along very strong amongst the k'nuts with 70. Sleeve valves are third with 21—doing nicely, thank you—while of the rest, there are 6 inlet over the exhaust; 1 rotary; 1 both-sider; and five miscellaneous merchants who eschew conventional practices. As for ignition, old man magneto, with his new-found sense of protection, provides the vital spark for 249, against 31 battery boosters, while a score of super-swankers luxuriate in both. As for starters, there are 247 electrics and 3 mechanical, while only 50 anachronists adhere to the ungraceful and practically defunct barrel-organ principle of initiation.



AT THE ALTICAR CLUB COURSING MEETING: LORD TWEEDMOUTH AND HAROLD WRIGHT, HIS TRAINER. Lord Tweedmouth's Tricky Lass and Guards Brigade won at the Alticar Coursing Club meeting. Our photograph shows the successful owner, with his trainer, Harold Wright.—[Photograph by S. and G.]

### Other Oddments Analysed.

In the cooling department, despite 13 airy-fairy adventurers and the afore-mentioned oil-cooled young greaser, Pussyfoot is a winner all along the line with 286 water-coolers. In the clutch brigade, multi-plates only just beat discs for first place, by 78 to 72, with leather cones keeping their fabric brethren out of a shop by 58 to 43; followed by 33 miscellaneous, and 16 cone-as-cone can. Next in order, working backwards, we come to that inestimable, if necessary, nuisance, the gear-box; and four-speeds pip the three-speeders by 149 to 166, with 8 who only boast a mere couple, which hardly seem worth while; and 7 which pride themselves upon being variable—probably female gear-boxes. In the final drives, that good horse spiral bevel lollops home in a canter with 182 against 61 straights, 36 worms, 11 chains, 9 of the inevitable miscellaneous, and one belt. Then, as regards that blessed word suspension, semi-elliptics have it both ways, back and front, with 134 and 234 respectively. Cantilevers, with 77, are second in the rear, but only third in front, with 14. Quarter-elliptics are second in front, with 37, but only third behind, despite 47. Three-quarter-elliptics are fourth at the back with 28, but in front they can boast only a singleton. Full elliptics claim a brace in front and 3 behind. Transverse have 9 and 6 respectively; coil 1 in front and 2 behind, and that hardy old chestnut, miscellaneous 2 and 3. Wheels are most exciting, and jolly nearly give us a dead-heat, with 86 discs against 85 wires; with steels third with 73, wood fourth with 50, and our old friend miscellaneous whipping in the field as usual with a paltry half-a-dozen. So now you know all about it, don't you? Well then, you

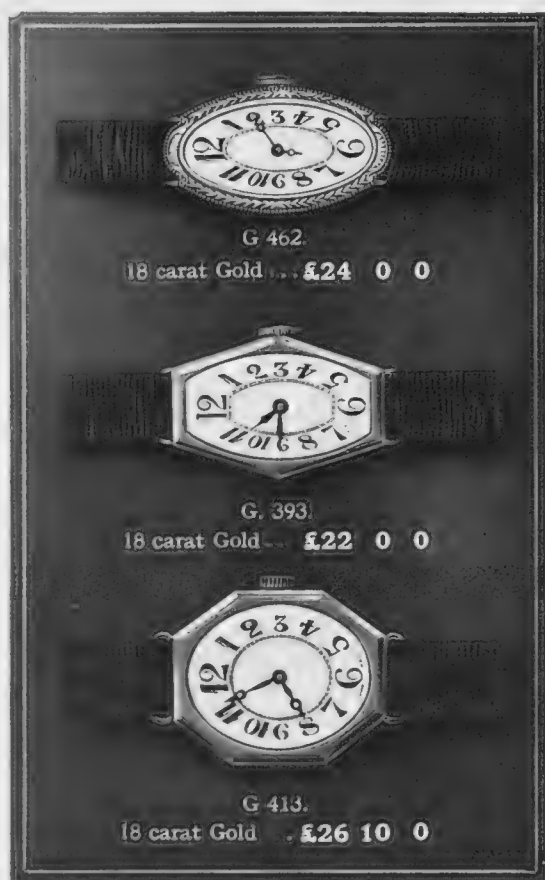


MISS MEGAN LLOYD GEORGE AT THE WHEEL: THE PRIME MINISTER'S DAUGHTER IN HER TWO-SEATER.

Miss Megan Lloyd George is a keen motorist and recently drove her distinguished father from Chequers to town in her new two-seater, which is a present from her mother. Our photographer snapped Miss Megan driving down Whitehall with a friend. It is interesting to note that she attended the Guildhall Banquet.—[Photograph by G.P.U.]

have got to thank the *Autocar* for doing the donkey-work, and me for translating into humanised English. Meanwhile, thank heaven the show is over, and I can get a breath of fresh air and a drop of overdue rain.





## Watch Bracelets

THE Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company Watches are guaranteed reliable timekeepers, and at all times offer the best value obtainable. The Watches illustrated have Swiss Lever Movements of the finest quality, are fully jewelled, and are representative of the value the Company offers.

A new illustrated catalogue of Watch Bracelets sent post free upon request.

The  
**Goldsmiths & Silversmiths  
Company Ltd**

Only ONE Address—no Branches.

112 Regent Street London W.1

## fascinating Freesia

A perfume of captivating beauty, distinctive & charming

The Freesia Series also includes Face Powder, Face Cream, Bath Salts, Brilliantine, Talcum Powder and Toilet Soap.

### PRICES.

Perfume 5/-, 7/6, 11/6, 17/6.  
Powder 3/6. Face Cream 1/9.  
Bath Salt Tablets 3/- per dozen.

**Yardley's**  
Perfume of Freesia

Of all Chemists and Stores  
and from  
**YARDLEY & CO., LTD.**  
8, New Bond St., London, W.1.



*"First in 1915—foremost ever since"*

THE high quality, durability and efficiency of the PACKARD 12-cylinder car is more than proved by the fact that over 40,000 of these cars have been supplied since its inception in 1915.

No stronger fact can be desired.

*"Ask the Man who owns one"*

**Packard**

Sole Concessionaires for Great Britain  
**THE W. C. GAUNT CO.**

Showrooms:  
198, PICCADILLY,  
LONDON, W.1.

Service Station & Stores:  
HENDON,  
N.





### Suitable November Weather.

It's come  
at last, the  
real Nov-  
ember

weather — that curious mixture of fog and rain, general drabness, and muddy streets that Londoners always remember all over the world. Don't blame me if, by the time these words are in print, November's indulging in another mild flirtation with spring. When meteorological experts go wrong, how can a poor fashion writer hope to keep right? Anyhow, the first appearance



The gown is green rep, and Redfern decorates it with black chain-stitch embroidery and black ciré braid.

of the "seasonable" fog and general murkiness was enough to send all smart women looking for nice frocks and wraps suitable to the season, or for those places in the sun that always seem so irresistible directly winter looks like setting in.

### Choosing "Undies."

So it wasn't surprising to see Lady Drogheda, all in black, choosing "undies," all black too, at Enos, in Mount Street, though honestly I'm still a little doubtful as to whether black under-things—they are generally of chiffon or georgette, you see—really are the most suitable kind of wear for British East Africa, where our flying Peeress proposes to spend the months that are always the most disagreeable of the whole year in England.

### She Likes English Frocks.

It was in the same salons that I saw Mme. Balsan, who, apparently, is not one of those women who hold that good dress things come only from Paris. She always was acknowledged the best dressed as well as the thinnest Duchess; and though she's given up her rank and title since her marriage with Colonel Jacques Balsan a few months back, she hasn't, apparently, changed her views about dress. What, however, chiefly struck me at the firm mentioned was the department for débutantes and those fast approaching that state. Of course, it's not the fault of the poor dears who form the last-named class that they look angular and awkward in most things; and their unhappy plight isn't ameliorated by the fact that so few of the dress people, comparatively speaking, cater for their special needs. But Enos is one exception, anyhow, and really there is no earthly reason why anyone should want to look elsewhere.

### Beautiful Moleskin.

If some furrier were asked to give an opinion on the most popular pelt of the season, he would probably answer "moleskin" without the slightest hesitation. It's a state of things quite easy to understand. Moleskin is light as well as warm, and that can't be said of all furs. Moreover, it's becoming, and by its nature lends itself to very delicate treatment and workmanship. Here's a wrap from Redfern's, Ltd.; 26, Conduit Street, W., that, besides demonstrating the wonderful skill of the modern furrier, proves that even wraps can be deceptive. A glance at the trim fronts suggests a coat, but the back is just a circular cape that is carried over the shoulders, and, as a crowning touch of originality, there is the belt of scarlet glacé kid. The collar is faced with tailless ermine, and the mole-coloured satin

hat has a front of fur to match the coat. The charm of the whole scheme lies not only in the general idea, but in the perfection of detail, though, considering the firm in question, one isn't surprised to find it is so.

### For Those Who Remain.

It is not only those who go far afield for the winter who can congratulate themselves on beautiful clothes. Redfern has the interests of the stay-at-homes equally at heart. As proof of this there is the bright-green rep dress shown on this page. Black silk chain-stitch embroidery and black ciré braid have a sobering effect on part of its bright surface, and the black felt hat with the simple ribbon trimming is as good as anything the most exacting woman could ask from fashion. Though I've been writing about those who intend to spend

the next few months in England, it's scarcely necessary to point out that the traveller to any region has only to consult Redfern to get all her wishes most becomingly expressed in terms of lovely clothes.

### A Special Week.

Mention of "seasonable weather" serves as a reminder that furs are down in price. "Almost half the price they were this time last year," confided an expert; and that makes the fact that Harrods, in Brompton Road, are having a special fur week just now all the more welcome. Dolores sketches a wrap from Harrods on this page. Of seal musquash with a skunk collar, it is of the new cloak shape, with slits for the arms, though, as the wrap is full and deep, the absence of the conventional sleeve is quite immaterial. So much depends on the working of the fur that it is sheer waste of money to spend one's "Fishers" at any but the best houses; but, honestly, the twenty-one guineas that some woman is certain to spend on a full-length coney coat will be money truly well invested; and, supposing it's possible to afford thirty-two instead of the above-mentioned twenty-one guineas, I suggest a



To a lovely moleskin wrap Redfern adds a red leather belt and collar of tailless ermine.

nutria coney model with a deep shoulder yoke and a high collar over which anyone can smile at the worst that winter can achieve in the way of cutting winds.

### In Wonderland.

The heading does not really apply to Harrod's fur department, though what with a coney and skunk coat at forty-nine guineas, and a mole coney wrap with a huge collar for forty-seven, not to mention fur shoulder and neck wraps to suit all purses, the description happens to be rather specially apt. Kit fox last year couldn't be had, as it can now, for four, five, or nine guineas, nor yet blue wolf at eight-and-a-half, nor skunk at fifteen guineas. Go and assure yourselves that all these things are happening at the firm named, and then go



Harrods use seal musquash and skunk for an up-to-date winter wrap.

[Continued overleaf.]





## Quality

*Our fixed principle is this: to make each and every*

# GOSSARD

*Front Lacing*

# CORSET

as good as true artistry, fine workmanship, and the highest grade of materials can make it, so that no purchaser may ever find a GOSSARD that does not give the unequalled service she has a right to expect. The high quality of every GOSSARD Corset is jealously guarded by a House proud of its eighteen years of prestige.

You will find these original front lacing corsets at the best shops the world over.

## Correct Corsetry

It is generally conceded that in all women there is an instinctive perception of beauty and a longing for it. Failure lies in lacking appreciation of the intimate and essential relation true taste bears to fashion; in the blind assumption that beauty can be attained by imitation.

Costume is but a means of expressing personality, and the woman admired has learned to ignore the glaring vagaries of swiftly changing fashions and chooses those clothes that in the simplicity of good taste best become her.

From the beginning, GOSSARD artistry has recognised as many types of feminine beauty as there are types of women. So whatever your figure problems may be, there are many artfully designed models that will give you the ideal proportions of your type with that restful comfort that makes grace of motion as natural as breathing.

To those women who appreciate the importance of following their own style and finding a perfect expression of their natural beauty, GOSSARD Corsets offer an unfailing foundation for becoming dress.

The  
British H.W. Gossard Co. Ltd.

*Largest Makers of Fine Corsets,*  
168, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1

*Wholesale only.*

ALSO AT TORONTO, CHICAGO, NEW YORK, SYDNEY, BUENOS AIRES.



Ideal Average  
Figure

Ideal Figure  
Tall Slender

Ideal Figure  
Short Slender

Ideal Figure  
Tall Heavy

Ideal Figure  
Short Heavy

Ideal Figure  
Large Below  
Waist

Ideal Figure  
Large Above  
Waist

Ideal Figure  
Curved Back

Ideal Figure  
Short Waisted



along to Alice's Wonderland that lies through the toy department, and, if you have one child or several, take them with you.

#### Down the Rabbit-Hole.

The child has yet to be born who won't want to dive down a rabbit-hole when the beast pulls out his watch and leads the way, especially when three clowns go ahead to show how easy it all is. And the Alice at Harrods is a real child who, from sheer good-nature, and with never a penny asked in return, lets hundreds of friends, every morning and afternoon, into the secrets of her journey made famous by Lewis Carroll. There's the pool of tears and the caucus race, the caterpillar, the Duchess, the Fish and Frog Footmen, the Queen of Hearts, the Mock Turtle, and all the other dear delightful figures one knows so well; and, believe me, they are just as fascinating in Brompton Road and real life, so to speak, as in the book with Tenniel illustrations of our nursery days.

#### Preparing for Christmas.

I've already referred to "Alice in Wonderland," one of the early reminders that Christmas is coming along. In any case, for those to whom Christmas means the sending of parcels abroad, it's already time to be up and choosing, and it's just here that P. Steinmann and Co., of 185 and 186, Piccadilly, can be so particularly helpful. Postal authorities are proverbially unsympathetic people, so it's only natural they should look on Christmas parcels merely as revenue-producers. Postage is high, but lovely handkerchiefs in sheer linen with a lace or a hand-drawn edge are always acceptable as presents, and can go by letter post for a few pence; and is there any woman whose heart won't thrill at the sight of lace—antique lace or good modern ditto, according to the purse of the sender? Steinmanns, of course, are specialists in lace, and what they don't know about the antique variety is, literally, not worth knowing. They turn their knowledge to the best account, too. If you do happen to have a cherished bit that requires cleaning, or renovating, or any attention, send it along for treatment; and if it's

*Whether the front is of antique lace or lovely modern ditto depends on your purse. Steinmanns have it in both varieties.*

buying you are thinking about, a card will bring along a box of lace on approval, or, if you want it, patterns of dainty laces and embroideries, with fine materials for lingerie purposes.

**A Good Notion.** As to the little front of lace that adds so much to the appearance of the jumper, it is one of Steinmann's Christmas present suggestions, and the starting price is 9s. 6d. If it's Venetian or Brussels point you require, of course the figure will be higher—the lace that you can't get in these salons has yet to be named.

**Pearl Story.** There's a story of a noble lady who was burgled of her pearls. Everyone was full of grief—they were heirlooms, and therefore irreplaceable. The owner alone maintained silence until it came to interviewing the insurance companies. The pearls, you see, were Tecla ones from 7, Old Bond Street, W., and no one had suspected them of being anything but the genuine article! As many exclamation marks as you like, Mr. Printer; but the story is not, as you may think, a fabrication.

**The Secret.** People who know Tecla pearls won't be inclined to lift their eyebrows. The Tecla pearl

is made by a special process in the Tecla laboratories and nowhere else, and, though it has been flattered by many people attempting to imitate it, no success in this direction has been achieved. As to the beauty and sheen of a Tecla, I suggest a personal visit of inspection to the address I've given above. But there are other facts of interest to be noted. For instance, a single string of Tecla pearls can be added to one's possessions for an outlay of £5. Thereafter, the price depends on the size selected; and there are always lots of clasps from which to choose the right finishing touch. Then again, a Tecla pearl lost can always be replaced, and that's something of which everyone can see the advantage. Finally, look at the double-row necklet sketched on this page; it represents the newest notion in pearl wear.

#### Thought for the Tourist.

India, this winter, divides honours with British East Africa and the Sunny South as a place in which to spend the winter. Now millinery for India has always been a rather difficult matter—or, to be precise, was until Woodrow, of 46, Piccadilly, W., took the subject in hand, turned terais into things of beauty, and topees into the kind of head-gear that held no terrors for a pretty wearer; and that, as anyone knows who has had any practical experience with topees, is a great feat. To return to the terais, the most becoming I've seen are Woodrow's double ones, with wide brims in the softest and finest



*The lack of heirlooms does not trouble the owner of Tecla pearls.*



*Woodrow makes the brim of black miroir velvet, and tops it with a crown of pale-grey felt.*

quality of felt, with a special sun-proof lining, the cost of the whole being 4½ guineas. It's not expensive, anyway; but, if any super-economist should happen to be reading this page, let me emphasise the fact that each section, so to speak, of the terai described can be worn single, so that's two hats in one, you see.

#### Becoming Felts.

But quite apart from the question of hats for the tropics, in which Woodrows are specialists, 46, Piccadilly is the home of the smartest hats that the woman who inclines to a tailor-made style of dress can desire. Her needs were at one time rather neglected, poor dear, but the four-guinea velour hat in champagne colour here shown, with the binding and crown-piece of self-coloured ribbon, and the quill (you can get this latter in a variety of designs), is both becoming and smart. Notice the bell crown, and make a note of the fact that, if you want the same shape in unspottable fur felt, you have only got to say so. Alternatively, and for sixty-five shillings, there is the hat with the black miroir velvet brim.



**ADORNED WITH A TRAIL OF SHADED PINK ROSES: A BEAUTIFUL BLACK VELVET DRESS.**

This exquisite black velvet model achieves a singular beauty of line by the cunning simplicity of its drapery. The square panel at the back is suspended from the shoulders by chains of black velvet, and a long train of shaded pink roses falls from the waist to the bottom of the skirt. The model is designed and made by Maison Getz, 124, New Bond Street, the same firm who were responsible for the beautiful Spanish dress adorned with gold and silver lace which appeared in our issue of last week, and was accidentally attributed to Paris.

Photograph by Bertram Park; Dress and Hat by Maison Getz.

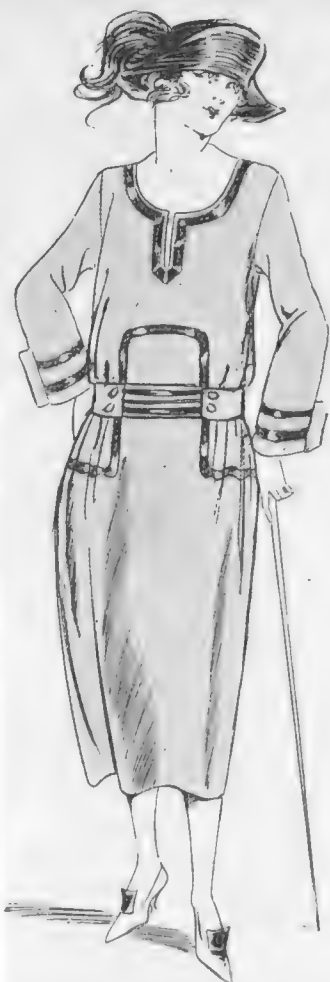


*The hat is champagne-coloured velour bound with ribbon, but Woodrow can give you any kind of quill you fancy.*



*This is of smart tête-de-nègre velvet trimmed with natural skunk, and comes from Woodrow.*

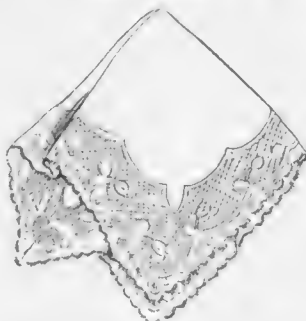




## GOOCH'S VOGUE & VALUE

Artistic charm—utility—  
attractive price — unite  
to make Gooch Winter  
Gowns a triumph of  
economy and taste.

"SYLVIA."—Charming and comfort-  
able Winter Gown of brown jersey de  
laine, trimmed with ciré braid to tone and  
attractive canary-coloured  
buttons. Mandarin sleeves **8½ Gns**



Pretty lace Handkerchief of fine  
linen with attractive border of wire  
ground Valenciennes lace. **5/11**  
Dainty gift. - - Each

**GOOCH'S**  
LTD

BROMPTON RD., LONDON, S.W.3  
Tube Station: Knightsbridge. 'Phone: Kens. 5100

## Harrods New Coat-Frocks

HAPPILY anticipating the trend of Fashion,  
Harrods have garnered in their Salons as  
rich and representative  
an array of up-to-the-  
moment Styles as may  
be seen anywhere in  
London. Only a personal  
visit can reveal the full beauty  
of this wonderful Display.  
Come to Harrods to-day!

### AUTUMN STYLE BOOK FREE

The large edition of Harrods  
superbly illustrated Guide to  
Autumn Styles is fast being  
exhausted. If you have not yet  
secured your copy—write to-day



### The 'Dilys' Coat-Frock

A stylish garment in fine quality serge,  
long-waisted effect, narrow tie belt. Front  
panel of Crêpe-de-Chine. The panel, collar,  
cuffs and embroidered imitation pockets on  
bodice are in a contrasting shade. In navy  
and beige, navy and grey, navy and royal,  
navy and light navy, black  
and grey, or all black .. **6 Gns**

### The 'Downing' Coat-Frock

New model in gabardine, with long-waisted  
effect and narrow tie belt. Collar may  
be worn high or open. Panel effect lined  
contrasting shades of Crêpe-de-Chine,  
trimmed black braid and embroidery to  
tone. In nigger and putty, nigger and self,  
navy and grey, navy and royal, navy and  
brick, navy and black, black and grey,  
mole and saxe or mole  
and self .. **6½ Gns**

HARRODS LTD

KNIGHTSBRIDGE

LONDON SW1

A NEW DEPARTMENT FOR  
MODERATELY PRICED

## GOWNS AT

**5½, 6½ & 7½ Gns. each**

Many of our customers have fre-  
quently expressed regret that we  
have not a department where it  
would be possible for ladies who,  
for various reasons, have now to  
economise in their dress expenditure,  
and young ladies on their own dress  
allowance to obtain gowns, designed  
on our well-known exclusive lines, at  
the moderate prices of 5½, 6½ and 7½  
guineas. In order to meet this want  
we have extended our workroom  
organisation, and opened a new de-  
partment adjoining our Model Gown  
Section on the first floor, which will  
be entirely devoted to garments of  
this character and price. Practi-  
cally the whole of the stock in this  
new department is made in our own  
workrooms on the premises under  
the supervision of highly-skilled  
fitters, thus ensuring an exclusiveness  
of style and daintiness of finish which  
is not usually associated with ready-  
to-wear garments.

ARTISTIC GOWN in lace of dainty  
design and good quality georgette,  
cut with new wide sleeves and tunic  
skirt, attractively finished at waist  
with flower. In black and **6½ Gns.**  
many good colours. Price

Cannot be sent on approval.

**Debenham  
& Freebody**

Wigmore Street,  
(Cavendish Square) London, W.





Delta 561 in  
glacé kid  
571 in patent  
24 sizes and widths

**L**OTUS and Delta walking shoes for women are made in forty-one different styles—in suède and glace and patent for shopping and paying calls, in brown willow and black box calf, for harder wear.

Lotus walking shoes, at prices ranging from 35/- to 45/-, take the best made-to-measure shoes as their model, and come very near to their comfort and elegance, at half the price. Delta—second quality Lotus—cost from 28/6 to 35/-; sound, well-made shoes for everyday wear.

Here is an example—a neat little Delta shoe for town wear—28/6 in glace kid, 32/6 in patent.

Agents in every town sell Lotus and Delta.

*Lotus  
& Delta*

38

The  
famous  
**HOUSE**  
for  
"Ready-to-Wear"  
**KIT**  
**TOWN**  
&  
**Country**

ONLY  
ADDRESS  
**COVENT**  
**GARDEN**



**OVERCOATS**  
**LOUNGE SUITS**  
**EVENING DRESS**

**TWEEDS** for Shooting and Golf,  
Hunting Coats and Breeches, etc.  
Also **SADDLERY**, Trunks, Binoculars.

**MOSS BROS & CO**  
Naval, Military and Civil Outfitters.

20 & 21, KING STREET, } COVENT W.C.  
25, 31 & 32, Bedford St., } GARDEN, 2.

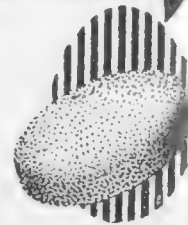
'Phone : Tel. Add. :  
3750-1 Gerrard. "Parsee Rand, London."

Franco-British Exhibition 1908: GOLD MEDAL

Try this  
chocolate covered  
Fruit Lozenge

For  
**CONSTIPATION**  
GASTRIC & INTESTINAL TROUBLES

**TAMAR**  
**INDIEN**  
**GRILLON**



Sold by all Chemists & Druggists, 4/6 per box.  
67, Southwark Bridge Road, LONDON, S. E. 1.

**Foster** THE CREAMIEST CUSTARD  
**Clark's**  
**Cream Custard**

Family Tins  
1/1. Packets  
9d., and in  
small packets.

The surest  
and quickest  
remedy for  
Catarrh, or-  
dinary Colds  
and Asthma-  
tic troubles.

**HIMROD'S**  
**ASTHMA**  
**CURE**

The stand-  
ard remedy  
for over 50  
years.  
AT ALL  
CHEMISTS  
4s. 3d. a tin

**The EVAN WILLIAMS**  
**HENNA**  
**SHAMPOO**  
KEEPS THE  
HAIR  
YOUNG  
used by PRETTY WOMEN all over the WORLD  
OF ALL CHEMISTS & HAIRDRESSERS.  
Chaventre, 289 Oxford St., W.

**RMSP PSNC**  
**TO SOUTH**  
**AMERICA**  
THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO | THE PACIFIC STEAM  
18, MOORGATE STREET, E.C.2 | NAVIGATION CO  
GOREE, WATER ST., LIVERPOOL

**SUNNY**  
**WINTER**  
**RESORTS**  
**SOUTH**

Bexhill, Bognor,  
Brighton, Hastings,  
Eastbourne, Hove,  
Littlehampton,  
Seaford, Southsea,  
Worthing,  
Tunbridge Wells.  
Guides (stamp) from  
Town Clerks (Dep. S.C. 12).



# Boots

Gift Departments

contain all that is BEST in Yuletide presents. Good taste and economy go hand in hand and purchasers have a wide selection to choose from.

Visit Boots nearest branch TO-DAY! You will be pleased with the high quality of the articles displayed and the reasonable prices.

Chief Local Branches:—

182 REGENT STREET, W.1,  
112-118 EDGWARE ROAD, W.2.

Over 600 branches.

in Town & Country.

Carriage paid in the United Kingdom on orders for goods value 20/- not exceeding 11lbs. in weight.



## Harrods Lovely Furs

Every Garment in Harrods incomparable Autumn Collection is faultless in style, of unimpeachable Quality, and may be relied on for the most satisfactory kind of service.



The  
'Glenista'  
Fur  
Coat

### BOOK OF AUTUMN STYLES FREE

Only a few copies  
left of  
Harrods superbly  
illustrated Guide  
to Autumn Styles.  
Send for your copy  
to-day—it is free.

A stylish Coat, in fine Persian Lamb.  
skins with roll collar of natural skunk.  
Superbly lined in Broche

Carefully chosen  
**119 Gns**

HARRODS LTD

KNIGHTSBRIDGE

LONDON SW1



## Let the Laundry know it's YOURS!

Make your Linen Loss-proof by attaching

## CASH'S WOVEN NAMES

The Hall-Mark of Ownership

Why be constantly fretted by the disappearance of handkerchiefs and other personal dainties?

Why not ensure household linens coming back from "the wash"?



Mary Pickford

STYLE No 6

Prices:

WHITE GROUND	BLACK GROUND
12 doz. 5/6	12 doz. 6/6
6 " 3/9	6 " 4/6
3 " 2/9	3 " 3/6

Can be supplied by all Drapers and Outfitters at a few days' notice.

A Special and Finer Tape can now be supplied for marking Handkerchiefs and small articles.

Samples and full list of Styles FREE on application to



**J. & J. CASH Ltd.**  
(Dept. D2.) COVENTRY

Ask your Draper for CASH'S WASH RIBBONS. A Sample of the new Brocade Wash Ribbon will be sent FREE on application to the manufacturers.



## Sweet Rapture

WITH sparkling eyes and outstretched arms—that is how the kiddies receive Sharp's Super-Kreem. No wonder there is such excessive eagerness—Super-Kreem is so delicious, pure and nourishing.

**8d. per  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb.**

Sold loose by weight, or in 4-lb. decorated tins—also sold in 1-lb., 1/6 and 2/9 tins. If unobtainable in your district, kindly send postcard, giving name of your confectioner.



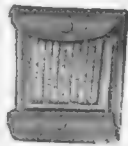
E. Sharp & Sons, Ltd., Maidstone.

The Largest Manufacturers of Toffee in the World.

**SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE**

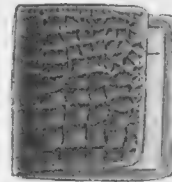
"It Speaks for Itself."

## Dainty & Attractive Fancy Goods AT REASONABLE PRICES.



Match-case in coloured suede, silk, or brocade.

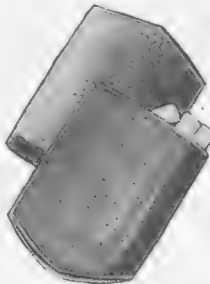
**5/6**



Practical note case in real crocodile, silver-gilt corners.

**49/6**

Also in silk, 25/6



Ladies' Cigarette Case in suede, silk, or rich brocade ...

**21/9**

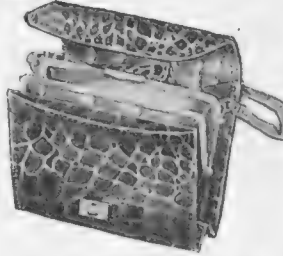
Smart Handbag in real crocodile lined leather or self-colour moire with large side pocket, fitted purse and mirror (as sketch)

**£6 16 6**

Larger sizes,

**£8 18 6**

**£9 19 6**



Envelope bag in real crocodile fitted inner division and purse

**£5 15 6**

*Harvey Nichols*  
of Knightsbridge

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., Ltd., Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1.

*You can always wear*

**SILK SOCKS OR STOCKINGS**

*if*

you protect your toes and hose by wearing the snug little Togards. Specially invented to prevent holes in socks and stockings of the finest silk, lisle or cashmere. No toe holes, no mending, no constantly buying new socks, no dampness. Fine for dancing, football and all sports.

**Togards**

fit comfortably over the forepart of the foot under the hose. They absorb all moisture, occupy no room and are easily washed. Cost only 10½d. Save pounds. Ask your hosiery, draper, or shoe store to-day. Sample pair post paid for 1/- from

**WEEKS & CO. (LONDON), LTD.,**

47, Ramillies House, Ramillies Street, W.1

State size of boot.



## Extraordinary Value IN PURE SILK TAILORED SHIRTS

THE value of these Shirts is quite exceptional. They are made in heavy quality pure silk, recommended for its excellent washing and wearing qualities. They are well tailored and cut, and the shape and finish is of our usual high standard of quality.

NEW SHIRT (as sketch), perfectly tailored, made in good quality washing silk, full fronts and inset sleeves. In navy, yellow, rose, mauve, sage and sky stripes.

Special Price **25/9**

### CHRISTMAS BAZAAR

An artistic exhibition of toys NOW OPEN.

Write for Catalogue.

**MARSHALL & SNELGROVE**

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET LONDON W.1

Sent on approval.



## Autumn Dyeing

In all the Tints one sees in the Foliage.

Those articles faded by the summer sun should now be dyed to more serviceable shades for the Autumn season. We pay return carriage.

Stevensons for Quality. **STEVENSONS, DUNDEE.**

## SLIM ANKLES

Easily acquired by means of a NEW & WONDERFUL

**HOME VACUO-MASSAGE OUTFIT**

Self-contained. No water tap or electrical power required.

Send 30/- to-day to **THE B. PULKRA CO.,** 7, Percy Street, London, W.1.



For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c. **Goddard's Plate Powder**  
Sold everywhere 6d. 1s. 2s. & 4s.

J. Goddard & Sons, Station Street, Leicester.



# Ranee

Indistinguishable  
from REAL Pearls

'The Book  
of the  
Ranee Pearl'  
sent free

Ranee Pearls with  
effective Jewelled  
Clasp (pearl, em-  
erald, sapphire or  
ruby centre),

'A' QUALITY  
Length 16 inches

£3 : 3 : 0

24 inches long, 5 Gns  
30 inches long, 7 Gns

Super QUALITY  
Length 16 inches

£4 : 4 : 0

24 inches long, 7 Gns  
30 inches long, 10 Gns

All genuine Ranee  
Pearls bear the  
detachable  
Ranee  
Tab



FOR all that even an expert can detect, Ranee Pearls, in wear, are REAL pearls. So perfect is their limpid loveliness, so true their natural shaping, so faithful their tone and radiance, that they defy detection even when placed alongside genuine pearls. Send for a selection on approval.

Obtainable only from the Fancy Jewellery Section at

HARRODS LTD

LONDON SW1

## EVERYTHING FOR WINTER SPORTS

We have made a special study of Winter Sports Outfits, and have now in stock an immense variety of every conceivable garment suitable for Tobogganing, Sleighing, Ski-ing, Ski-joring, Lugeing and Skating. Ladies are invited to inquire for the Manageress of the Department, who has personally made a careful study of the subject at various centres of Winter Sports, and will willingly give the benefit of her experience to any one wishing to consult her.

KNITTED WOOLLEN SUIT (as sketch), consisting of Coat, Skirt, Cap and Legginettes, designed especially for Debenham & Freebody for Winter Sports, and made from soft brushed wool trimmed with fleecy white wool, which gives the effect of fur; the coat is cut on very smart lines, with high collar and two pockets, and the cap is particularly becoming, having a soft roll brim, which can be turned down to protect the eyes from the sun.

PRICE

9½ Gns.

Catalogue of Winter Sports  
Outfits post free.

**Debenham  
& Freebody.**

(DEBENHAM LIMITED)  
Wigmore Street.  
(Cavendish Square) London. W. 1



# Gorrings

Warm and Useful  
Garments  
for Present Wear

Either of these  
garments sent  
carriage paid in the  
United Kingdom.

Post Orders  
should be  
accompanied  
by remittance  
or usual  
trade  
reference.



W 102.—CAPE SHAWL in Pure Wool, made with short sleeves. An ideal garment for invalids, and very suitable as a Yuletide Gift. In White/Sky, White/Mauve, White/Grey, White/Fawn, White/Black, White/Saxe, White/Rose. Also in plain Grey, 11/9 Mauve, or Black. Larger size, with long sleeves, in White with coloured stripes 15/9

### SHETLAND SCARVES

We are now offering a large range of these Imitation Shetland Scarves. In Brick, Jade, Purple, Mauve, Rose, Brown, Fawn, Saxe, Dark Saxe, Peacock Blue, Navy, Royal, Lemon, White or Black. These Scarves make up delightfully into dainty frocks, two being required—one back and one front. Also suitable for Evening Wraps. Each Scarf ... 7/6 and 8/6

FREDERICK GORRINGE, Ltd., Buckingham Palace Road, S.W. 1



### THE "ALEXANDRA."

ROBERT HEATH'S, Ltd., of Knightsbridge, newest shape helmet with elongated crown which is most becoming and absolutely sunproof. Beautifully finished in White Drill with close-folded Pugaree and underlined green or blue to protect the eyes. Fitted with Patent Air Chamber and corrugated lining if desired, and also Chin-Strap. Price 48/6  
Tussore 58/6. Also for Afternoon or Dress Wear, covered in plain or flowered Crepe-de-Chine with pleated effect and pleated under to brim. In various colours. Unobtainable elsewhere. From 4½ Gns.

The largest stock of exclusive designs in Helmets, Solar Topes and Double Terais in the World. Models particularly suitable for India, Nigeria, Egypt, South Africa, etc.

N.B.—Robert Heath Ltd. have no agents or branches, therefore their well-known hats can only be obtained from the address given below.

To  
H.M. Queen  
Alexandra,  
H.M. the Queen  
of Norway.

**ROBERT HEATH**

of Knightsbridge.



BY APPOINTMENT.

ONLY ADDRESS:

37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1.





# SWITZERLAND

*Come and see the World's Playground, the Paradise of Winter Sports in the clear, bracing, Alpine air.*

For all information concerning Railway Services, Trips, Tours, Resorts, Hotels, Baths and Sanatoriums, Sports and Amusements, Public and Private Schools, Art Collections, etc., apply to:

**THE SWISS TOURIST INFORMATION OFFICE, ZURICH, Löwenstrasse 55;**

**THE BRANCH OFFICE, LAUSANNE, Place St. François 6;**

**SWISS FEDERAL RAILWAYS, LONDON, Carlton House, 11b, Regent Street, Waterloo Place, S.W.1.**

And travel Agencies: **Thos. Cook & Son** in all parts of the world; **American Express Co.** in all parts of the world; **Alpine Sports, Ltd.**, London; **Polytechnic Touring Association**, London; **George Lunn's Tours**, London; **Pickfords**, London; **Dean & Dawson, Ltd.**, London and Provinces, etc.

## THE LEADING WINTER SPORT CENTRES OF THE BERNESE OBERLAND GRINDELWALD

Electric Trains to the Start of the new Bob Run and to beautiful Eiger and Männlichen Ski-ing Grounds.

### WENGEN

4200 ft. In the very heart of the Bernese Oberland Alps. On the Jungfrau Railway Line. Regular Sport Trains to Wengernalp. Beautiful Ski-ing Slopes—Toboggan Run—Ice Rinks—Orchestras.

### MURREN

5500 feet above sea. Unrivalled Centre for all Winter Sports.

For Illustrated Booklets and all information, apply to the Local Kurvereins, or to the

**SWISS FEDERAL RAILWAYS, 11b, REGENT ST., LONDON, S.W.1.**

## MONTREUX Territet-Clarens

**THE SWISS RIVIERA.**

Railways: Montreux-Les Avants-Oberland, Montreux-Glion, Territet-Caux-Naye.

*If you want Winter Sports in Sunshine you must go to*

## ADELBODEN

(4593 ft.)

**GSTAAD** 3610 ft. Montreux-Oberland Ry. World-famed Winter-Sport centre. Ideal Ski-ing district. 18 Hotels and Pensions of every grade.

For all information apply to Messrs. Thos. Cook & Son's Offices, the American Express Co., the Swiss Federal Railways, or the Official Inquiry Office at Gstaad.

## ZWEISIMMEN

on the M.O.B. Line.

Well-known Winter-Sport Centre. First-class Ski-ing district. Skating. Curling. Bob Run over 3 miles long. Orchestra.

Vevey Station, Paris-Lyon Orient Express Line **Mont Pélerin** French Switzerland, 2953 ft.

Ideal resort at all seasons. Sunny winters—Sports. Illustrated booklet from the Mont Pélerin Inquiry Office.

**Ste. Croix and Les Rasses** Jura, 3,937 ft. a.s. Terminus of the very picturesque Yverdon-Ste.-Croix Railway. Sports: Ski-ing, Tobogganing, Skating (3 rinks). First and second class Hotels; modern comfort. Inquiry Office.

## GRISONS in WINTER

**RENOWNED HEALTH RESORTS AND SPORT CENTRES.**

In the Engadine 6000 ft. **ST. MORITZ** Always best snow and ice conditions

Health Resort 5-6000 feet **DAVOS** 6000 beds Winter Sports

6-8 hours 6000 feet **PONTRESINA** 2400 beds All Winter Sports

High Alpine 6000 feet **AROSA** 2100 beds Resort and Sports Centre

Near St. Moritz 5300 feet **CELERINA** Sunniest Winter-Sport Centre in the Engadine

Illustrated booklet, "Winter in the Grisons," from the Official Inquiry Office at Coire (Grisons). For further information apply to the Inquiry Offices of the above-mentioned Resorts.

## CENTRAL SWITZERLAND

**GOTHARD LINE.**

**LUCERNE**, 1444 ft. above sea. (Intermediate Resort.)

**ANDERMATT**, 4738 ft. above sea. Schöllenen Rly. All the sports. Reliable snow conditions.

**ENGELBERG**, 3445-4263 ft. above sea. Electric Rly. from Stansstad. Favourite English Sports Centre.

## CHAMPERY

3500 ft. Connected with Aigle and Monthey by electric railway. All the Winter Sports. Large Skating Rink (11,960 sq. yards). Numerous amusements.

Information supplied by the Official Inquiry Office.



## Smart Tailor-made VELVETEEN COATS

with

## New Novelty Skirts

Tailored Suit Coat in fine quality Black, Navy, or Brown Velveteen, cut on plain lines and bound fine military braid to match velveteen, skirt box-pleated in various black and white or coloured check materials. Price **10½ Gns**

Coat or Skirt can be purchased separately if desired.



Ladies' Handbag in good quality faille silk, with imitation shell or white mount, fitted mirror, in nigger, navy and black

*Harvey Nichols*  
of Knightsbridge

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., Ltd., Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1.

## An Exquisite Pipe Tobacco.



**1/3½** per oz. packet

**2/7** per 2 oz. packet

**5/2** per ¼ lb. tin

STOCKED BY ALL LEADING TOBACCONISTS & STORES

## GOLD BLOCK FINE VIRGINIA CUT PLUG

Manufactured by The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd., under contract with Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Ltd., successors to D. Ritchie & Co., Montreal.



## Exceptional Value in Fashionable Lace TEAFROCKS

Many of our newest model Teafrocks are made of artistic coloured laces with satin effects, metal laces, also reproductions of old Spanish lace. The Teafrock illustrated is made in our own workrooms from good quality fashionable lace over georgette, and is especially suitable for young ladies for all manner of occasions.

**SMART TEAFROCK** (as sketch) in good quality Radium Lace in Empire design, with new sleeves and skirt formed of two panels over a foundation of silk georgette. In black, ruby, mauve, grey, nigger, navy, white and écaru.

PRICE  
**98/6**

Sent on approval.

**FINE SILK HOSE**  
(as sketch)

Strengthened with lisle thread at top, heel and toe. In black, white and colours.

Price 10/6 per pair.



**Debenham  
& Freebody**

Wigmore Street.  
(Cavendish Square) London. W.1

## PURE SILK MILANESE UNDERWEAR AT PRE-WAR PRICES.

**D**URING the last few years, Milanese Silk Underwear has become extremely fashionable. For the coming season we have designed a number of attractive garments in Milanese and shall sell them at prices which are very little in advance of those prevailing in pre-war days.

**PURE SILK MILANESE VEST and KNICKERS**, thoroughly well made from excellent quality materials that can be strongly recommended for really good wear. Vest with hemstitched band, perfect fitting, full length, medium size. In white, pink, sky, yellow, mauve and black.

VEST. Special Price 15/9  
Super Quality 25/6

KNICKERS to match, new wide shape ... 18/9

Super Quality 29/6

**MARSHALL &  
SNELGROVE**

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET  
LONDON W.1

Sent on approval.



## Sorry! but—

There's been such a run on Wolsey that demand has temporarily outstripped supply.

In the early part of the year trade uncertainties pointed to such caution in placing orders, and indeed in manufacturing, that the Wolsey Factories went on short time—a thing previously unknown in Wolsey's history. Time lost is time lost for ever, and although our factories are now working at high pressure, and where possible night and day, we cannot deliver fast enough.

Of course, Wolsey's bold policy of bringing all costings down to bed-rock, and reckoning wool at lowest prices, in other words putting Wolsey on the market at about half last year's prices, whilst still maintaining the old standard of Quality and Reliability, accounts in some measure for the record rush of the public and the sudden awakening of the trade.

Still, the fourteen Wolsey Factories have no mean output; we are catching up, and such extraordinary value as Wolsey represents to-day is well worth waiting for.

If your retailer is 'out of your size' he can soon procure it, and if you would make sure of best underwear service value, satisfaction, **be advised to wait!**

# WOLSEY

Pure Wool Unshrinkable Underwear

**The Best the World Produces**

Of equal reliability are Wolsey Pure Wool Unshrinkable Hose and Half-Hose. Every pair bears the Wolsey trade mark, and, like Wolsey Underwear, carries the same guarantee of free replacement in case of shrinkage.

**WOLSEY LTD KING STREET LEICESTER**





BY APPOINTMENT  
TO H.M. THE QUEEN

# Revillon Frères

London (Ld).

## Furriers.

180, Regent Street,  
London.

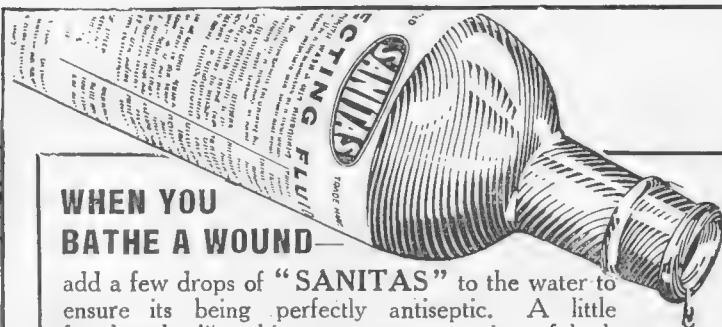
PARIS.

W.1.

NEW YORK.

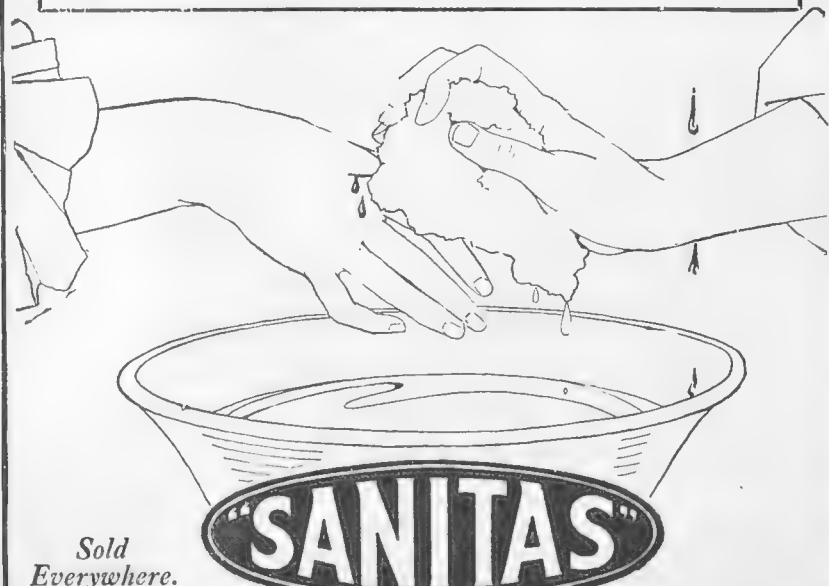
79, Rue de Rivoli

670 Fifth Avenue.



### WHEN YOU BATHE A WOUND—

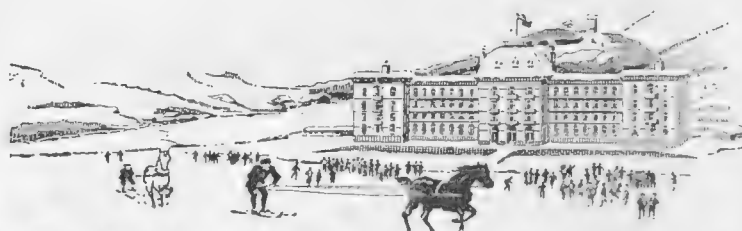
add a few drops of "SANITAS" to the water to ensure its being perfectly antiseptic. A little forethought like this may mean a saving of both health and money, for the use of "SANITAS" will destroy all harmful germs and expedite healing. A neglected wound may mean a long doctor's bill.



Sold  
Everywhere.

THE "SANITAS" CO. LTD., LONDON—ENGLAND.

San 10—112



# MALOJA ENGADINE

6,000 FEET  
NEAR ST. MORITZ

## ALL WINTER SPORTS · MAXIMUM SUNSHINE

### PALACE HOTEL

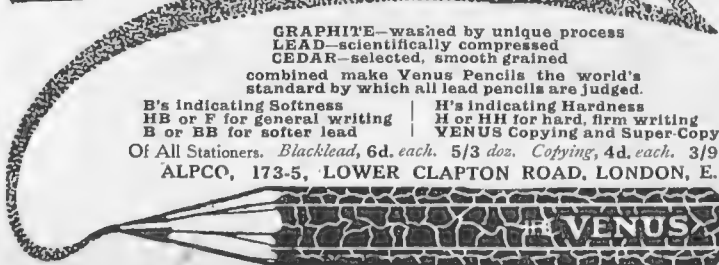
FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL  
MOST MODERATE TERMS. G. FOXLEY, Mgr.

# VENUS PENCILS

GRAPHITE—washed by unique process  
LEAD—scientifically compressed  
CEDAR—selected, smooth grained  
combined make Venus Pencils the world's standard by which all lead pencils are judged.

B's Indicating Softness	H's Indicating Hardness
HB or F for general writing	H or HH for hard, firm writing
B or BB for softer lead	VENUS Copying and Super-Copying

Of All Stationers. Blacklead, 6d. each. 5/3 doz. Copying, 4d. each. 3/9 doz.  
ALPCO, 173-5, LOWER CLAPTON ROAD, LONDON, E.5.





Well-known Piccadilly Jewellers retiring from Business!

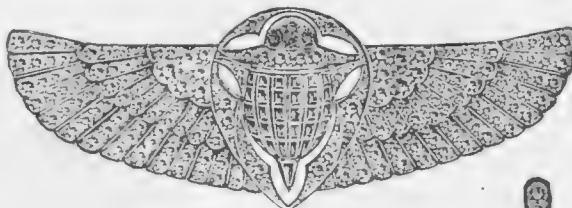
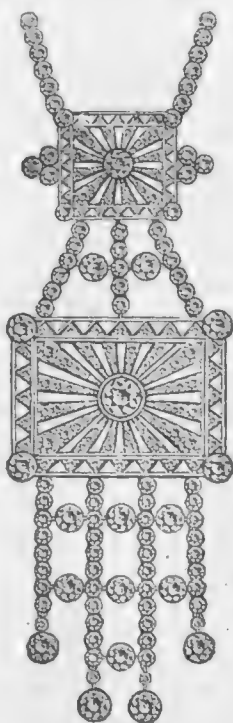
**£100,000**  
**of Highest-Grade Jewellery and Silverware**  
**at 25% discount**

The Firm having decided to close down the business at the end of the year the entire stock of Jewellery, Gold and Silverware now in the Showrooms of

**PERCY EDWARDS LTD**  
**71, PICCADILLY.**  
 (opposite the Ritz)

is offered for sale at a discount of 25% off the current retail prices. Every article carries its original price ticket, so purchasers may see at a glance the saving effected. During the 40 years of its existence, the firm has gained a greatly prized reputation among its patrons, for distinc-

tiveness and reliability. This first and last Sale affords the opportunity to acquire on extraordinarily favourable terms such Jewellery as may be required or desired, from a selection which for originality, variety and value is not likely again to be available. An early visit is advised.



846.—Diamond and Emerald Brooch mounted in Platinum £250 0 0  
 Sale Price ... **£187 10 0**



5058. — Fine Single Stone Diamond Ring mounted in Platinum ... £900 0 0  
 Sale Price ... **£675**



3125.—18ct. Gold Watch with Silk Wristlet, Swiss Lever Movement ... £27 10 0  
 Sale Price ... **£20 12 6**



4016.—Sapphire, Diamond and Emerald Pendant mounted in Platinum ... £555 0 0  
 Sale Price ... **£416 5 0**

3871.—All Diamond Placque with Drops mounted in Platinum ... £420 0 0  
 Sale Price ... **£315**

*Why not take advantage of this opportunity and buy your*  
**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, GIFTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS, JEWELLERY AND SILVERWARE FOR PERSONAL USE AT 25% DISCOUNT**

*Send for Sale Catalogue, or, better still, Call.*

**PERCY W. EDWARDS, LTD., 71 Piccadilly, London, W.1.**

Cigarette Cases, silver & gold  
 Cigarette Boxes, silver & Gold  
 Cigarette Cases Gem Lorgnettes  
 Cigar Cutters  
 Cigarette Tubes  
 Matchboxes  
 Clocks  
 Watches  
 Pencil Cases  
 Inkstands  
 Photo Frames  
 Mirrors  
 Cigar Lighters, silver & gold  
 Gold Chain Purses  
 Scent Bottles  
 Trays  
 Menu Stands  
 Cups  
 Silver Mugs  
 Sweet Baskets and Dishes  
 Bracelets  
 Watch Chains  
 Charms  
 Necklets  
 Pins  
 Safety Pins  
 Silver Vases  
 Gold Puff Boxes etc., etc.

**The Guarantee**

Every article in our establishment is ticketed with the original price clearly marked thereon. We hereby guarantee that these prices have not been altered but are exactly what they were before this Sale was contemplated, and that they are the current retail prices for Jewellery and Silverware of their quality. Our decision to retire at once from business is the only reason for offering the stock at 25% reduction upon the marked price

*Percy W. Edwards Limited*  
 71 Piccadilly



## THE WOMAN ABOUT TOWN

### They All Looked Cosy.

What a resurrection of fur coats the sudden cold of last week brought about! Some emerged gay and triumphant, newly done up in the latest style, having the most recent of handsome brocade linings and all the hall-marks of the present season. Their wearers looked well satisfied with life. Others were manifestly new, of the softest of furs draped in long lines; several of Chinese mink with nutria, or seal musquash with grey astrakhan, or nutria with black astrakhan—combination in fine furs being very fashionable for coats and capes. The wearers of these looked as if they found life first-rate fun on this favoured planet. Again, there were wearers of last year's coats no more than shaken out, and denuded of the smell of anti-moth balls as far as possible (their wearers looked as though life were rather a serious affair); and then there were the pathetic fur coats with worn cuffs and backs, the wearers of which looked as if life were to be lived thoroughly conscientiously. The great point was they all looked cosy.

### The End of a Long Life.

Black stockings do not mean a plenitude of learning, as blue stockings were said to do; the moderns use the term "highbrows." They do mean what is of more importance to the majority of women—a look of slenderness and shapeliness to the lower limbs, not attainable by the numerous striped and checked and some striking coloured stockings now in favour, not even by those of modest mole grey. The black must be black without suspicion of dinginess to secure the slender effect. The wisdom of the wise, when ordering these necessary and possibly charming things, is to make sure of Hawley's Hygienic Black British Dye. These are black as Erebus, and remain so in spite of many washings, so it is well to make certain of them—the name Hawley's is on every pair—especially as this indelible dye makes them wear well and look their best to the end of a long life.



The coat itself is of black velvet. The sleeves are of the same material stamped in silver. The collar is of sable.

Photograph by H. M. Talma.

### By No Means on the Wane.

The love for beads has lasted a long time, as is natural, since it seems a heritage from pre-historic ancestresses. The newest idea is to wear a beaded band across the forehead. The beads of which this is composed may shine and shimmer like jewels—indeed, it is greatly to their credit if they do so. They may, like the Irish fishwives' wares, be of all sorts and sizes; or they may be all pearls, all iridescent, or all of one colour. The thing they must not be is dull, for if so the idea of a bandage will jump into receptive minds, and that may not be. A beaded headdress, with a jaunty tassel over the left ear, is very becoming to a girl or woman designed by nature to be jaunty; worn by those of different design, the effect is rather desperate. Of course, ropes of beads are still in vogue, and will be much in use as muff-chains. The cult of the bead is by no means on the wane.

### The Way to Do It.

Furnishing as a fine art can be pursued on quite economical principles if the ropes are known. It cannot be thus done if one goes to an expert and says in which period each room is to be furnished. It cannot be done if one goes to big West End firms, or even big West End auctioneers, and picks out what is wanted. It can be done by visiting the Furniture and Fine Art Depositories in Park Street, Upper Street, Islington, N.1.

(Continued overleaf.)

## A Delightful Series



## CROWN Toilet Dainties

are

### Distinguished and Delightful

They comprise

Talcum Powder	Vanishing Cream
Complexion Powder	Shaving Powder
Solidified Brilliantine	Shaving Stick
Brilliantine (Liquid)	Tooth Powder
Corodenta (for cleaning Dental Plates)	
Tooth Paste	

The Crown Perfumery Co. Ltd  
London, Paris and New York



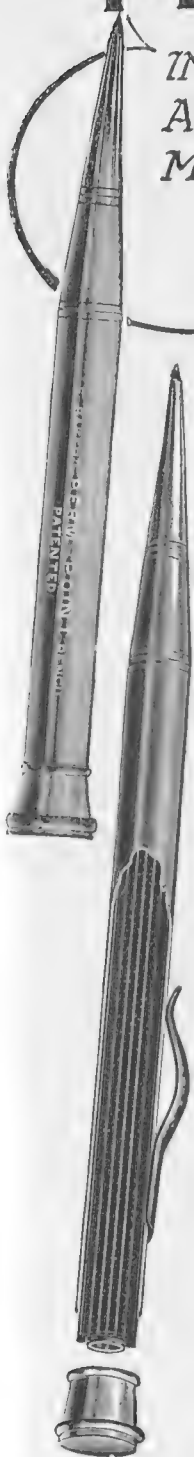


# BAKER'S BRITISH MAGAZINE PERM'-POINT

PATENTED

REGISTERED

IN GOLD AND SILVER IS  
ABSOLUTELY THE FINEST  
MAGAZINE PENCIL CASE  
MANUFACTURED



*For a present, or for personal use there is no other Pencil containing a tithe of its advantages.*

*It is the perfection of Pencil Cases, and writes half a million words without refilling, and the leads need no sharpening. Made only in 18ct., 15ct., and 9ct. Gold and Silver.*

## POINTS WHERE THE PERM'-POINT EXCELS

1. Perm'-Point leads need no sharpening.
2. The long Perm'-Point contains 33 inches of lead. The short Perm'-Point contains 26 inches of lead, WITH A WRITING CAPACITY OF HALF-A-MILLION WORDS for the long pattern and 400,000 words for the short pattern, or double that of any other make.
3. The long lengths of lead obviate the necessity for frequent re-charging.
4. The time involved in re-charging is less than one-fifth of other makes.
5. The lead can be pushed back when not in use, thus preventing the point from boring holes in the pocket.
6. The lead is rigid at the writing point, being secured by a patented spring grip.
7. Perm'-Points are fitted with an ejector, enabling the lead to be used almost in its entirety and then completely ejected.
8. The hand-made patented mechanism is practically a MASTER PATENT, being beyond comparison—no other being so effective.
9. Its value from every point of view is pre-eminent

## NOTE THE PRICES

Long Size	Silver from 18/6	Gold from 90/-
Short Size	Silver from 16/6	Gold from 75/-

To be obtained in London at the addresses hereunder:—

### WEST END JEWELLERS

Asprey & Co., Ltd., 165-8, New Bond Street.  
Jay R. Attenborough & Co., Ltd., 142 & 144, Oxford St.  
A. Barrett & Sons, 63, Piccadilly, W.  
Elkington & Co., Ltd., 20-22 Regent Street.  
Mappin & Webb, 172, Regent Street.  
Vickery, 177-183, Regent Street.

### STORES

Army & Navy Stores,  
105, Victoria Street.  
John Barker & Co.,  
High Street, Kensington.  
Harrods, Ltd., Brompton Road.  
Selfridges, Oxford Street.

### CITY

Clark (Alex.) Co., Ltd., 125, Fenchurch St. Elkington & Co., Ltd., 73, Cheapside, E.C.  
Also at Dibdin & Co., Ltd., 189, Sloane St., W.  
or, on application to the makers.

**EDWARD BAKER & SON, Augusta Street, Birmingham**  
will supply—through their clients

**THE LEADING JEWELLERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY**

The House  
with the  
unrivalled  
reputation



'Phone:  
VICTORIA  
5944 2648

Telegraphic  
Address—  
"Toupetchic,  
Sowest,  
London."

## "La Naturelle"

Transformations

*Always Natural, ensure a Youthful Appearance.*

Toupet from 5 Gns. Full Transformation from 12 Gns.

(The "Times" System of instalment is available.)

Write for Catalogue de Luxe, post free, send for approval, selection, or call and interview M. Georges.

*Maison Georges*  
40, BUCKINGHAM PALACE RD. LONDON SW1

# Get the famous PERM'-POINT and 'POINTER' PENCILS at Harrods

THE MOST COMPLETE SELECTION IN LONDON

Illustrated Brochure Free on Request.

**HARRODS LTD. JEWELLERY AND SILVER DEPTS. LONDON SW1**

## GREAT REDUCTIONS IN PRICES AITCHISON'S PRISM BINOCULARS

The Binoculars below are the cheapest first-class glasses in the world. They are made on the scientific formulæ which gained them a world-wide reputation on every battlefield in the War, and there are no glasses to equal them in strength and definition.

	Magnification.	Size of Object Glass.	Price with Eyepiece Focussing.	Price with Central Focussing.
The STEREO	x 8	21 mm.	—	£7 15 0
The LUMAC	x 8	24 ..	£10 5 0	£11 5 0
(as illustrated)				
The OWL	x 6	30 ..	£11 15 0	£12 15 0
The OWL	x 8	30 ..	—	£13 10 0
The OWL	x 12	30 ..	—	£14 15 0

Prices include best solid leather sling case and lanyard.

Call and inspect, or write for Price List No. 10 S.

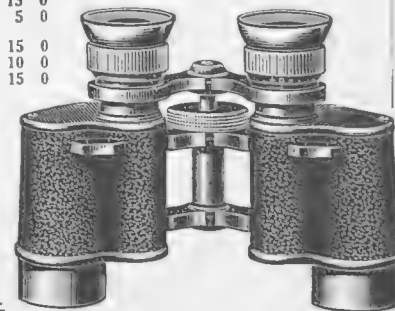
**AITCHISON & CO., LTD.,**  
Opticians to the British and Allied Governments.

428, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.  
281, Oxford St., W.1.  
121, Cheapside, E.C.2.  
And Branches, LONDON, LEEDS AND SWANSEA.



Trade Mark.

Made throughout in our factory in London.





where there are always the best of the contents of town and country mansions for disposal at quite moderate prices. There are suites of bed-room furniture in any style, sets of dining-room chairs, sideboards, drawing-room furniture, all sorts of beautiful things, genuinely antique as well as modern, and all at astonishingly moderate prices. Those who want furniture should visit these depositories the first thing they do; if so, they will go back there for what they want!

#### The Yoke for the Neck.

It looks to me as if necks were going into a much-needed seclusion this winter, during which we hope that they will be submitted to a course of renovation and repair, if they are to emerge again in spring. At present there are few that do not bear unbecoming marks of undue exposure. Men like us as comrades, but they like us much better when our appearance is up to the mark. Nowanights five out of six women look as if they had worked hard with powder to eradicate the effects of a mustard-plaster with but ill-results. In the daylight many necks remind one forcibly of recently plucked ducklings. Consequently, it is with pleasure that we hail dainty chemisettes and collars, albeit we know them to be expensive in hard times. They give protection to unspoiled throats, and they hide the ravages of sun and wind on spoiled ones, on which even the cleverest of skin specialists have worked in vain.

#### A Fair Chance.

Every ill that human flesh is heir to is now attributed to teeth. They are rather traitorous possessions. Or is it the other way round—we, their owners, do not always give them a fair chance? A visit to the dentist is the very last visit any of us desire to pay, and only pain drives the majority of us to make it. Now about the use of Pepsodent there is nothing disagreeable; quite the reverse, it is most agreeable to use. In ten days it will have the dull film off one's teeth, and film it is that absorbs discolouration and other far more seriously resulting things. A coupon cut from this paper will secure a ten-day trial tube free; and a ten-day trial will so alter the appearance of teeth for the better as to secure a permanent use of this New Day Dentifrice—one which millions are now using, and which honest dentists recommend.

#### Plucky People.

"Never say die" must be the motto of the organisers of entertainments in aid of good causes. Despite the waves of economy which are now breaking over us, of necessity and not of choice, these persevering people go steadily on, and we have fêtes, fairs, theatricals, professional matinées, and several circulars by the post every morning pleading for money for something. It is well it should be so, although one admits to irritation in consigning the pleas to the "w.p.b.," because to consider addition to what one has been doing is impossible. The

entertainments help to keep the social ball moving, and are extraordinarily successful in the operation of producing blood from a post. No one has any money, yet everyone spends a little at these affairs, and apparently does not miss it; but the organisers must be plucky people.

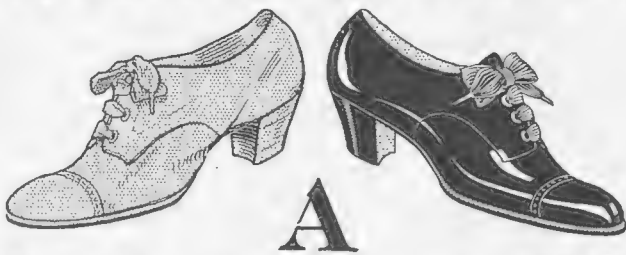
#### A Curious Ambition.

One would imagine that the events of the last decade would have cured any man with a sensible mind from a wish to be a King, especially in Central Europe. Karl, for a short time an Emperor, evidently did not have enough of it. He is described in the "Almanach de Gotha" as Apostolic King of Hungary, and his efforts to sit on that throne are amusing, if they are not pathetic. He is the son of an Austrian Archduke and Archduchess, and great-nephew of the old Emperor Francis Joseph, who was tolerated during his latter years because he was very old and very cranky. Karl's wife, quite a pretty woman, is the tenth in a family of seventeen brothers and sisters of the Duke of Parma. The lady has reached seven in following the example of her own mother in the way of a large family, and one might have thought that the seven, the youngest a baby, would have occupied her thoughts and ambitions to the exclusion of starting in an aeroplane in search of a throne.

Those who have not already visited the exhibition of water-colours of London and elsewhere by Mr. Cecil King, at the Fine Art Society, New Bond Street, should make a point of doing so before it closes on Nov. 19. Mr. King's water-colours include a number of street scenes in which he has cleverly exploited the pictorial possibilities of crowds of people. He is showing scenes of Spain, London, and Wales, as well as a number of pictures painted when he was with the Battle Fleet in the Mediterranean last year. The whole collection is well worth a visit.

One does not often get the chance of doing a good action by helping a charity which has the sympathy of all the world, and thoroughly enjoying oneself as well, but Sir Arthur Pearson is able to offer us all the opportunity of doing this. It is a simple affair—you merely have to go out and spend five shillings on a hundred St. Dunstan cigarettes. They are an excellent blend, made and marketed by the well-known firm of Carreras, Ltd., and each one which is smoked materially helps the After Care work for the St. Dunstan's Blinded Soldiers and Sailors. Sir Arthur Pearson suggests that every smoker might give the St. Dunstan cigarette a "run" of thirty days, as the habit of smoking a particular brand is one which cannot be formed unless a fair trial of the cigarette is given. This is a small thing to ask, and, in view of the excellence of the cigarette and of the cause, it is to be hoped that everyone will "smoke for St. Dunstan's."

## Old Suede Shoes Made New



## "NUGGET" Achievement

Do you know that you can take a pair of old suede shoes (no matter what colour) and make them look like new black leather shoes—All you have to do—apply black "Nugget" freely all over—polish in the ordinary way—Repeat the process three times—Try it on the oldest suede shoes you have. You will be astonished. Your old summer shoes made to look and serve you like new black winter shoes. Prove it now—

Buy a tin, but be sure IT IS—

## "NUGGET"

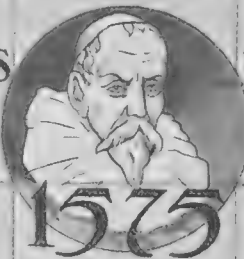
The BOOT POLISH that gives new life to old suede shoes.

4<sup>d</sup>.  
TINS.

6<sup>d</sup>.  
TINS.

No. 813.

LUCAS  
Founder  
Distillery



BOLS  
of the  
Amsterdam

The world's  
favourite  
Liqueurs  
for 346 Years.

## BOLS' VERY OLD GIN

DRY CURAÇAO  
CRÈME DE MENTHE  
MARASCHINO AND  
KÜMMEL

WHOLESALE AGENTS U.K.  
BROWN-GORE & CO. 40 TRINITY SQUARE LONDON E.C.3





All women are beautiful, but more so when wearing a string of

## CINTRA PEARLS

They fascinate every lover of beauty and are such marvellously artistic copies of real pearls, in tone, texture, weight and durability that they have baffled even experts.

NECKLET WITH GOLD CLASP - £1

We will send you, post free, on receipt of £1, a necklet of CINTRA PEARLS, 16 inches long, with gold clasp. Other lengths at proportionate rates.

Also Brooches, Rings, Tie-Pins, etc., at £1.

Money returned if Pearls are not approved of within 10 days.

The CINTRA PEARL COMPANY,  
11, Argyll Place (Dept. S), Regent Street, London, W.1

## Avoid Cheap Imitations of

# APIS

## UNSTAINABLE CUTLERY

Unless made with the greatest care stainless cutlery will develop marks in use.

Every piece of APIS is guaranteed and replaced free of charge if found defective in use.

Large and Small Table Knives, Carvers, Canteens, Penknives.

Of all First-class Cutlers, Ironmongers, Stores, &c., or in case of difficulty, write for list and address of nearest stockist, to

**THE YORKSHIRE STEEL CO., LTD.,**  
**30a, HOLBORN, E.C.**

Sole Proprietors of APIS.

## Umbrella Features that appeal to Men

ESCORT Umbrellas are made to look and to wear well. The foundation is a Fox's frame, and a carefully selected stick. The cover is splendid stormproof material, excellent alike for its appearance, quality and strength. There is a wide variety of finely shaped handles in polished, well-seasoned canes and woods to select from.

Escort Umbrellas are made from finest quality materials throughout, and are the best that skilful manufacture can produce.

If you will ask for and insist upon getting an Escort Umbrella, you will be certain of a very long service of usefulness.

Ask your outfitter or dealer to show you a selection. Look for the red seal and the name "Escort" written upon it. The range is wide and the prices are reasonable.

# Escort Umbrellas

If unable to obtain, write Manufacturers, "Escort Umbrellas," 8 & 9, Paddington Street, London, W.1., for name of nearest dealer.



**THE SPANIARDS, HAMPSTEAD** achieved fame as a highwayman's inn, being the resort of Dick Turpin, and was visited by the little more legendary Mrs Bardell, the plaintiff in the Pickwick trial. It was also the rendezvous of many real notabilities, such as Goldsmith, Garrick, Reynolds, and Gainsborough—men of a period when good port was all-essential to good company.

Visitors to this roadside inn of the Heath may still drink there a glass of the best in Port—now branded "Concord" for convenience in ordering.

# CONCORD PORT

W.H. Chaplin  
& Co., Ltd.,  
48, Mark Lane  
London, E.C.3



## CITY NOTES.

## MARK OVER

THE whole of Europe—and America as well, to some extent—is obsessed with the mark. "Facilis descensus" is only too true in a case like the present one, when once holders get nervous, and that is just what holders of marks are to-day.

There is a very generally held view that the depreciation of German currency is, in part at any rate, deliberate, and, as we pointed out a week or two ago, there are material advantages in such a course for Germany. It might be a very convenient method of repudiating the internal debt.

Apart altogether from the correctness or otherwise of these surmises, there is ample evidence that the country's financial position is very unstable. The printing press continues to turn out enormous numbers of marks, the latest return showing that the note circulation increased in one week by 3,383,484,000 to something over 90 milliards in all. This is an increase of nearly 30 milliards in twelve months, so that it is hardly surprising that Germans—and everyone else holding marks—should be falling over one another in acquiring other currencies, or anything else of value. It would have been very difficult to stop a certain crowd that ran down a steep place into the sea, and the German seems to be suffering from a similar disease.

Our own view is that a measure of inflation was part of the industrialists' policy, but that the affair has now got completely out of hand, and that they are powerless to control the position and prevent the inevitable smash.

## CORDOBA CENTRAL.

We are all inclined to think that our own troubles are much worse than anybody else's, and it is interesting to find that this South American railway has had to face very much the same difficulties that our own companies have had to meet of recent years. Shorter hours, higher wages, strikes, and general unrest have brought the working expenses up to over two and a half millions sterling. Gross receipts showed a decline from £3,116,400 to £2,836,000 for the year ending June last, so that the ratio of working expenses to receipts rose from just under 80 per cent. to just under 90 per cent., and the net results are correspondingly reduced. Over there, as over here, Government intervention is one of the greatest handicaps under which the Company operates; but we are inclined to think that natural laws will eventually be allowed to

take their course, and the Company should then be able to resume its profitable career.

## STOCK EXCHANGE COMMISSION.

One of the partners in a well-known firm of Stock Exchange brokers writes to us upon the subject of returning half-commission to agents, upon business introduced by the latter. He says—

"How much money is involved in the return of commission to agents, during the year, by the London Stock Exchange and the other exchanges which follow its example, I should hesitate to guess, but it must be something very substantial. The broker does eighty per cent. of the work, and returns half of the commission. The proportion is too high. If it be deemed desirable to make a return at all, a smaller percentage than fifty should be fixed. Personally, I do not believe that the great majority of agents want to take as much as half-commission. They know it is too considerable, having regard to the labour, the risk, and the expenses involved. But the Stock Exchange cannot expect them (the agents) to come cap in hand and ask to be paid less than half-commission. The Committee must make the first move, and of the Committee's sincerity in their desire to help fellow-members there can be no doubt whatever. The times are critical, and therefore so much the riper for introducing a reform of this character. If something is not done, I fear there will be many who may have to 'retire' next March.—Yours, etc., X."

We may commend the subject to the attention of the Stock Exchange Committee as being worth their consideration.

## OUR STROLLER IN THROGMORTON STREET.

"Not one man in ten thousand—I might say not one man in fifty thousand—knows of this room," said the broker to Our Stroller.

"I suppose there are plenty of Londoners know about it."

"I meant Londoners when I said not one man in fifty thousand. Yet it's very interesting, you know."

The attendant took out of a bookcase a quaint little square volume, the oldest extant Stock Exchange Official List; the date 1714. The print perfectly clear, the paper slightly brown at the edges, the quotations legible as this page.

Our Stroller examined it curiously; the broker handled it with a touch of veneration. "It must be worth some money," quoth our friend.

"Priceless," replied the broker. "Literally priceless, because it could no more be replaced than Queen Anne, who died in the year that the List was published."

[Continued overleaf.]

## OUR £100 COMPETITION.

## ANSWER THESE THREE QUESTIONS:—

1. *What feature, from the literary, artistic, or printing point of view, do you think best in "The Sketch"?*
2. *What feature, from the same points of view, do you like least in "The Sketch," or would prefer to be omitted from its pages?*
3. *What feature not at present published in "The Sketch" would you like to see introduced?*

No literary, technical, or artistic talent is required. Study of the paper and common-sense are alone needed.

ONE HUNDRED POUNDS (£100) WILL BE GIVEN FOR THE THREE BEST ANSWERS from any one reader to the three questions printed here. It must be understood, of course, that the Editor's decision as to the winner of the prize is final and cannot be discussed.

Each set of questions and answers should be written on a sheet of paper and signed with a pen-name. Another sheet of paper should bear your pen-name and your actual name and address. Thus:

## SHEET 1.

1. *The feature I like best in "The Sketch" is (e.g. "Motley Notes"); because, etc., etc.*
2. *The feature I like least in "The Sketch" is (e.g. "Motley Notes"); because, etc., etc.*
3. *The feature I should like added to "The Sketch" is, etc., etc.*

.....  
(Signed)  
CROIX DE GUERRE.

## SHEET 2.

CROIX DE GUERRE.

ADAM ABEL,

3917, Blank Grove,

W.

On receipt of these, the sheets will be separated, and the Editor will only see the pages signed with the pen-name. This is so that the Editor of *The Sketch* may not know to whose opinion he has given the prize, until after he has given the decision. Thus he will judge without knowing whose opinion he has seen.

The name of the winner and his, or her, address will be published; but, obviously, not the suggestions.

NOTE.—All answers must reach "The Sketch" Office, 15, Essex Street, Strand, London, W.C.2, before Jan. 1, 1922. They should be addressed, "Competition," "The Sketch," 15, Essex Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.



# XMAS SEASON

# Sale

OF

25% or more  
below  
present prices

**SILVERWARE,  
JEWELLERY,  
FANCY GOODS,  
WINES, CIGARS, &c.**

The abolition of the "ticket" system now enables everyone to obtain the full advantage of the very favourable discount prices which have always been a feature of this famous organisation.

The XMAS SEASON SALE now proceeding offers additional special reductions in all departments. Enormous range of goods to select from, and everything of best quality only.

*Free delivery London and Suburbs within our extensive MOTOR VAN radius. Goods can be paid for on delivery, with exception of perishables from the Food Market, or a deposit account may be opened, against which all purchases can be debited—otherwise cash with order.*

## Haymarket Stores

28, HAYMARKET, S.W. 1.

One minute from  
Piccadilly Circus  
Tube Station.

Entrances also in  
Coventry Street and Oxenden Street  
(opposite Prince of Wales' Theatre).

'Phone: GERRARD 7930.  
Spacious  
Lunch and Tea Rooms.

**Write for Complete Sale Lists, packed with Bargains from all Departments.**

### JEWELLERY, &c.

	Usual Price	Sale Price
Silver Cigarette Box to hold 50. Size 5 x 3½ x 2½ in. . . . .	£7 15 0	£6 10 0
Silver Roll-up Manicure Set, 8 pieces, plain suede case . . .	£4 10 0	£3 10 0
5-piece Silver Brush Sets, plain Diamond and Sapphire, Cluster Ring . . . . .	£7 15 0	£6 6 0
All Diamond Cluster Ring, fine quality . . . . .	£12 15 0	£10 10 0
Gold Merrythought Slave Bangle Electro-plated Round Hot-Water Dish, with loose division for Vegetables, 9½ ins. . . . .	£8 8 0	£6 15 0
Very fine, two-handled fluted Soup Tureen, 12 x 12 ins. . . .	£4 0 0	£3 5 0
	£8 15 0	£6 18 6
	£10 10 0	£8 0 0

### WINES.

Port.	Present Price.	Sale Price per doz. bots.
No. 24. Superior, medium colour . .	48/-	42/-
No. 114. Very fine Old Tawny . . .	75/-	66/-
<b>Claret.</b>		
Medoc, Superior 1916 . . . . .	32/-	24/-
Chateau Leoville Poyferre 1913 . .	54/-	42/-

### CIGARS.

	Length of Cigar.	In boxes of	Present Price.	Sale Price per 100.
Cabanas Coronas . . . . .	5½-in.	100	230/-	190/-
Regalia chica . . . . .	4½-in.	50	120/-	110/-
Bolivar Crème de la Crème . . . .	4½-in.	100	125/-	100/-

**SPECIAL OFFER OF 100,000 CIGARETTES  
HAYMARKET PURE VIRGINIA**

**4/6 per 100. Parcel of 500 post free.**

## "LIQALL" PETROL FILLERS.

No Motorist or Motor Cyclist is fully equipped without this valuable pouring device, which is now admitted to be the premier FILLER throughout the entire MOTOR WORLD. It saves time, prevents Waste, and ensures perfect cleanliness.



### "LIQALL" EQUIPMENT NO. 1

for Motorists

Contains in strong Leather Holder, Type "A" FILLER, and Can Opener and necessary extension flexible tube, and fittings for complete Type Ax. Invaluable for reaching awkward Tanks.

Price complete . . . . . 22/6

### "LIQALL" EQUIPMENT NO. 2

for Motor Cyclists

Provides in same manner Types "C" and Cx.

Price complete . . . . . 17/6.

Either forms a Suitable Present to a Motorist or MOTOR CYCLIST and ensures appreciation.

SOLE PROPRIETORS & MANUFACTURERS

The SAFETY PETROL FILLER Co., Ltd., Bedford Place, Northampton.

## I CURE WEAK NERVES



Thomas Inch.

### TO THE MIDDLE-AGED.

I hold some extraordinary testimonials from pupils even over 60 as to the wonderful rejuvenating powers of the INCH HOME TREATMENT. You are invited to lay full details of your case before me, and I will send book and diagnosis by return without fee or obligation. Enclose a 3d. stamp.

THOMAS INCH (Dept. S.K.) 74, Clarendon Rd., Putney, London, S.W.15.



A man's sensitive finger tips—his instinctive recognition of fine felt and sincere workmanship, will tell him more about Stetson quality than a volume of words.

You are sure to see Stetson Hats wherever well-dressed gentlemen congregate.

JOHN B. STETSON Co., (U.S.A.)  
Wholesale Office and Showrooms  
70, New Bond Street, London, W.1

## STETSON HATS



Continued.]

Our Stroller was glancing at the rows of other Stock Exchange Lists which lined the shelves. The way in which the lists increased in size, and in days of publication, intrigued his curiosity. "I'd like to spend half a day here," said he.

"Come on," laughed the broker. "We've wasted enough time as it is."

"Not wasted," his client returned. "I'm glad you brought me. What market is this?"

"Not so loud," remonstrated the Stock Exchange man. "I remember some of your former experiences, even if you don't remember them yourself. They deal in Deep Levels here, Kaffirs there, Chartered in the middle, and Russos on our left."

"I've got some Russos at twelve-and-six."

"So has everybody else. Some people averaged at five bob, but—"

"What do you think of them?"

"Not a great deal. The Company has a very long way to go before it can arrive at a paying stage."

"Probably. But won't there always be a good deal of gambling in the shares, in the same way as in Chartered?"

"I daresay there will. I'd rather have Chartered at ten shillings than Russos at half the price."

"Both cheap at those figures. Excuse me a second."

Our Stroller turned to the left and leaned against the desk, studying the lists of alterations in Stock Exchange firms, and the other official notices.

"Shall I buy him Santa Gertrudis, Burmah Corporations, or Maypole?" he heard a broker say. "They all stand fairly close to one another in price."

"Maypole, of course. There's no comparison. Why, I think Maypole are cheap, even to-day. Santas have a sporting chance, of course, if you're a believer in Mexico."

"Prices all round the House have got down to such levels," declared a third broker, "that it's the devil's own job to attempt advising people."

"Yet they keep on asking."

"I know. And all you can tell them is that their shares are too low to sell, that the prospects depend entirely upon trade conditions, and that if the man will hold them long enough, he will see better prices by-and-by."

"It's not entirely a satisfactory answer," a jobber observed. "Can't see that it takes your man much further. He could find out all that for himself if he used his thinking-box."

"Then what can you say?" demanded the broker. "You add a

dash of local colour by referring to the price of gold if you're asked about Kaffirs; to the costs of labour if it's iron and steel; to possible legislation if it's Home Rails. But the primary elements in the picture are much about the same."

"What connection do you see between Kaffirs and Home Rails? It seems to me that your illustrations might be more carefully studied."

"So might your grammar. Listen. If the public are buying Kaffirs because the outlook's brighter, that same outlook will extend far beyond South Africa, and it cannot come into the picture unless world-wide conditions improve. Which conditions, in their turn, would influence Home Rails: directly or indirectly?"

"Well, I think you're right to qualify your statement—"

"There's a certain pinch of salted truth in what he says—"

"—we should lose more than ever," maintained a voice close to, "if we had to come to town on Saturday. Now, there's no lunch to buy, no coffee. The garden, or golf; an old coat and a once-was collar; a—"

"Once-was collar?"

"Once-was-clean, of course. We aren't producers in the Stock Exchange, so it does nobody any harm if we are away from work, using the word in its flattering sense, of course, and—"

"—beggars mustn't be choosers, my boy. If clients refuse to speculate, we must humour them by taking their investment orders."

"Which they still seem willing enough to send us. Only, the standard of things changes so rapidly nowadays that what was an investment last night may be a gamble by to-morrow afternoon."

"Your infernal fondness for cheap epigram leads you too often astray, dear lad."

"Yet Mexican Eagles we considered a sound investment at 6½, whereas at half that price people look upon them as a gamble."

"As, indeed, they are. One day they will be worth buying, but at present—" he shrugged a sceptical shoulder.

His companion looked thoughtful. "Well," said he, "considering the way that Shells have shrunk and Eagles have had their wings clipped—"

"Excuse me, Sir," said a Stock Exchange waiter to Our Stroller.

Friday, Nov. 11, 1921.

## ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT.

Only letters on financial subjects to be addressed to the City Editor, The Sketch Office, 15, Essex Street, Strand, W.C.2.

SWANSEA.—Their Piccadilly Hotel deal was a very unsatisfactory one on the latest figures, but the Company is well managed otherwise.



## The Secret of Charm.

A perfect complexion has a particular fascination. Careful and regular use of the right emollient goes a long way towards securing a soft white skin and the delicate bloom of complexion-health.

BEETHAM'S  
La-rola

(AS PRE-WAR)

nourishes and preserves the skin, keeps it smooth and fresh and free from dryness and wrinkles. It is the ideal protection against all kinds of weather. Rub gently into face, neck, arms, morning and evening, and wipe off with a soft towel. The improvement it will make in your appearance will soon be noticed.

From all Chemists and Stores,  
11/6 and 2/6 per Bottle.

**PALE COMPLEXIONS**  
may be greatly improved by just a touch of "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT!  
Boxes 1/-.

M. BEETHAM & SON,  
Cheltenham Spa, England.



To avoid attacks of GOUT, always drink

## VICHY-CÉLESTINS

The French Natural Mineral Water.

"For those who suffer from GOUT and its attendant troubles there is no better table water than that which comes from the Célestins' spring. It is practically indispensable for such patients, and its reputation is time-honoured. Moreover, it is a water that is agreeable to the taste and easy of digestion; it can be drunk, at meals pure or mixed with wine."—Medical Times.

## VICHY-CÉLESTINS

is regularly imported and obtainable at all Hotels, Clubs, Chemists, Stores, &amp;c.

Sole Wholesale Agents: INGRAM & ROYLE, Ltd.  
Bangor Wharf, 45, Belvedere Road, London, S.E.1.

## WHY BUY FOREIGN PENCILS?

WOLFF'S

## Royal Sovereign

PENCILS ARE BRITISH MADE



The finest Pencil in the World for Draughtsmen, Artists, and general use because of its smoothness and durability. Made in all degrees by THE ROYAL SOVEREIGN PENCIL CO., LTD., Falcon Pencil Works, Battersea, S.W. Famous over 100 years. By appointment to H.M. the King. Price 6d. each. Sold by all Stationers.

Estab. 35 Years. Highest Awards 12 Gold Medals.

## HARRY HALL

UNEQUALLED VALUE. PERFECT FIT. EXCLUSIVE MATERIALS. BEST STYLES.

"HALLZONE" IDEAL  
OVERCOATS

at less than cost

from £6 6 0

GOLD MEDAL

RIDING BREECHES  
42/-

We SPECIALISE in  
LOUNGE SUITS from £6 6 0  
EVENING DRESS .. £10 10 0  
SPORTING CLOTHES



Perfect fit  
guaranteed from  
simple self-  
measurement  
form.



Ladies' Salon 207 Oxford St. W.1.

RIDE ASTRIDE HABIT  
from 11 Gns. Regd.

The most Practical and  
Distinctive Habit obtainable.

VISITORS to LONDON  
can leave RECORD MEASURES  
or ORDER & FIT SAME DAY.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

207 OXFORD ST., W.1

149 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.2

## 'The Light of the Future.'

STANLEY'S 400 Candle Power

Cheapest &amp; Best. 1d. per hour.

60 Styles to choose from.

Write for List.

The Lights and Heaters that  
never fail. Guaranteed Safe,  
Clean and Economical.

Dept. 105

STANLEY'S (STRATFORD) LTD.  
London, E.15. Exhibition and De-  
monstration Daily from 10 a.m.  
to 4 p.m. at 357, Oxford Street, No. 210 Table  
1st Floor, London, W.1 Lamp, 60/-





# Maison Lyons Chocolates

MUCH of the charm of really good chocolates lies in the variety and originality of their centres. There are nearly a hundred different varieties of Maison Lyons Chocolates to choose from, each delightful in flavour. A special preference for hard, marzipan or cream centres is catered for by the great variety in each of these kinds. Maison Lyons Chocolates have achieved their present popularity by their delicate flavour and high quality. Try just a half-pound box and you will no longer wonder why!



The dainty decoration of Maison Lyons Chocolates is indicated by this illustration of the MONTMORENCY. This chocolate has a centre of marzipan, cherry flavoured, and whorls of chocolate on top.

J LYONS & CO., Ltd., London, W.



Caterers by appointment to His Majesty the King.

When discussing the Annual Dinner of your Society or Regiment, remember that at the Trocadero each detail, from the floral decorations to the service, is in the hands of an expert; the result is a menage which is a surprise even to the most discerning.

J. LYONS & Co., Ltd.,  
London, W.

MAISON LYONS CHOCOLATES  
ARE SOLD BY MOST HIGH-  
CLASS CONFECTIONERS  
THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

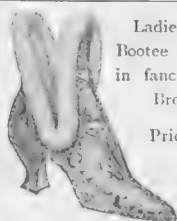
## INEXPENSIVE Crêpe-de-Chine LINGERIE

These delightful garments are exact copies of recent French models, and are made in our own workrooms from pure silk Crêpe-de-Chine.

**NIGHTDRESS** (as sketch) in pure silk Crêpe-de-Chine. New shaped sleeves and long waist line; daintily trimmed with motifs of lace and hand-veining. In pink, yellow, sky, ivory and mauve.

PRICE  
**39/6**

**CHEMISE AND KNICKERS** to match.  
Price ... Each **25/9**  
**DAINTY LACE BOUDOIR CAP.**  
Price ... **21/9**



Ladies' Smart  
Footies (as sketch)  
in fancy coloured  
Brocades.

Prices **49/6**  
and  
**59/6**  
per pair.

**Debenham  
& Freebody**

Wigmore Street.  
(Cavendish Square) London, W. 1

## Harrods FINE PERFUMERY

Subtle and distinctive rather than pronounced, Harrods Fine Perfumes are assuredly the quintessence of delicacy and refinement, while they offer an 'enduringness' as appealing as the fragrances themselves

Write for a  
copy of Harrods  
New Style Book  
to-day—  
only a few left.

Perfumery  
Section is  
on Harrods  
Ground Floor



### Harrods 'Silhouette' Series

This enchanting Series will appeal to every lover of the distinctive.

'SILHOUETTE' PERFUME. In cut and polished bottles in elegant satin-lined case	17/6
FIGURED POWDER - PUFF BOWLS. With charming decoration appropriate to this 'Silhouette' Series	65/-
'SILHOUETTE' POWDER. Delightfully perfumed. Available in six shades: Blanche, Naturelle, Rachel, Rachel-Ionée, Rosée and Soir. Per case	4/9
'SILHOUETTE' DUSTING POWDER. For use after the bath. In artistic boxes	5/6
'SILHOUETTE' TOILET SOAP. A soap of very finest quality, suitable for sensitive skins. Boxes of three tablets	6/6
'SILHOUETTE' BATH SALTS soften hard water and invigorate the system. Delicately perfumed. In tins	3/6
47/6, 25/-, 15/6, 8/6. In bottles 12/6, 6/6, and	
<b>HARRODS LTD</b>	<b>KNIGHTSBRIDGE</b>
	<b>LONDON SW1</b>

## NEW WINTER COATS

FOR  
SMALL WOMEN'S WEAR

**L**ADIES with small figures usually experience great difficulty in procuring ready-to-wear clothes, and in order to fill this want we have made a special collection of coats, dresses, and tailor suits in suitable designs, which will be found in our Misses' department on the second floor. Great attention has been given to detail in the cutting of these garments, and we have every confidence in stating that it will be possible for small women to obtain becoming styles and satisfactory fit without the large alterations that are usually necessary.

SMALL WOMEN'S COAT in fine quality Ribbed Velour Cloth, cut on entirely new lines with pouched back, deep armholes, and cosy collar of selected Beaver dyed Coney Fur. Half lined with Silk. In navy and a good range of colours.

Price  $8\frac{1}{2}$  Gns.

### MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET  
LONDON W.1



### "BRULEUR"

Wool Velour Coat and Skirt, an original creation embodying in its simple, yet attractive, lines the best features of the newest French models.

The coat is designed with the wide flaring skirt and low waist that Fashion authorities have decreed to be the correct note for the present season. It is trimmed on collar and sides with fine quality Mole Fur, and lined Merv in a shade to tone with the Velour.



"BRULEUR"

Illustrations of Nicoll's Fur-trimmed  
Coats and Costumes Post Free.

## H. J. NICOLL

AND CO. LTD.

114-120 REGENT ST., W. 1.

PARIS—29 & 31 Rue Tronchet  
MANCHESTER—14-16 John Dalton Street  
LIVERPOOL—50 Bold Street

### NORVIC PROVERBS

No. 3  
(Latin)

For  
Ladies



N 162. Finest  
Patent Coltskin  
38/-

### "Good Ware easily finds a Buyer."

SO good is NORVIC, the Shoe de Luxe, that during the shoe shortage ladies waited for months at a time to get the style and shape they had been used to wearing. We have never had any difficulty in finding buyers for NORVIC Shoes since we started making their quality known by Advertising, because every lady who is convinced sufficiently to become a buyer becomes in turn a new advertisement for the shoes—she recommends them to her friends. And this process goes on indefinitely. Good ware like NORVIC easily finds buyers.



## NORVIC

### THE SHOE DE LUXE

Booklet of Styles and name of nearest Agent, post free.  
NORVIC SHOE CO., NORWICH

## RELIABLE and DISTINCTIVE FURS

at Extremely  
Moderate Prices

Made from specially selected  
skins in the most becoming  
shapes, and worked by high-  
class skilled Furriers.

Natural Musquash Coat (as  
sketch), made from exceptionally  
soft very dark colour skins of  
finest quality, with handsome  
collar of natural skunk.  
Special price **59 Gns.**

### FUR RENOVATIONS

We have always made a special  
feature of remodelling and reno-  
vating. Minute attention is  
given to this section, and every  
alteration is executed by skilled  
workers at most moderate  
charges. The Fur Salon is com-  
plete with a large variety of the  
latest models. Estimates and  
advice given on request.

Harvey Nichols  
of Knightsbridge

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., Ltd., Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1.







## She Approaches Motherhood

**A**ND now is the time most of all when she must guard against Pyorrhea—or those pretty white teeth will loosen, her firm pink gums soften and inflame, and perhaps Pyorrhea's infecting germs will bring a train of other ills.

Medical science has discovered that certain changes take place in the organic secretions of women approaching maternity—changes that make them susceptible to Pyorrhea.

The prospective mother may end Pyorrhea troubles before they begin. Let her start to use Forhan's For the Gums *to-day*. It will prevent the disease if used in time, and used consistently. Ordinary dentifrices cannot do this. Forhan's will keep the gums hard and healthy—the teeth white and clean.

### How to use Forhan's

Use it twice daily, year in and year out. Wet your brush in cold water, place a half-inch of the refreshing, healing paste on it, then brush your teeth up and down. Use a rolling motion to clean the crevices. Brush the grinding and back surfaces of the teeth. Massage your gums with your Forhan-coated brush—gently at first until the gums harden, then more vigorously. If the gums are very tender, massage with the finger instead of the brush. If gum shrinkage has already set in, use Forhan's according to directions, and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

Forhan's comes in one size only, 2/6 a double size tube, at all Chemists.

*If your Chemist cannot supply you, send direct to THOS. CHRISTY & CO., 4-12, Old Swan Lane, E.C.4, who will forward a tube for 2/6 post free.*



**Forhan's**  
**FOR THE GUMS**  
**Checks Pyorrhea**



## Exceptional Value in LADIES' SCARVES

Smart Vicuna Cashmere Scarf. In shades of Dark Saxe/Fawn, Brown/Fawn, Fawn/Dk. Saxe, Fawn/Brown, Tan/Grey, Lime/Grey, Lt. Saxe/Tan, Dk. Grey/Saxe, Grey/Jade, Helio/Purple, Cham./Fawn, Powder Blue/Fawn, Cream/Grey, Grey/Cream, Dk. Grey/Lt. Grey. Assorted stripes and self colours ... **25/9**

Very smart and warm fleecy Woollen Scarf with contrasting stripes at each end. In shades of Helio/Grey, Peacock/Putty, Covert/Jade, Copper/Cham., Grey/Helio, Grey/Saxe, Navy/White, Copper/Putty, Mole/Lemon, Putty/Jade, Nigger/Lemon, White/Black, Grey/Black, Black/Grey, Jade/Putty, Lemon/Saxe, Saxe/Putty. Special price **17/9**

*Harvey Nichols*  
*of Knightsbridge*

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W. 1.



## Where does the light come from?

**A**FTER the lamp itself you must look into the wonderful OSRAM Factory at Hammersmith, where thousands of skilled workers and some of the most ingenious automatic machinery in the world combine to produce—ready for your lamp holders—the perfect lamp—OSRAM. This efficient factory, guaranteeing efficient lamps, is the vital part of the answer to the question "Where does the light come from?"



**Osram**  
G.E.C.  
ELECTRIC LAMPS

Sold by all leading Electricians, Stores & Ironmongers.



## AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI.** Strand. (Ger. 2645) "THE GOLDEN MOTH."  
EVERY EVENING, at 8. MATINEES WEDS. & SATS., at 2.  
W. H. BERRY, Roberts Michaelis, Thorpe Bates, Cicely Debenham, Nancie Lovat,  
Barbara Roberts, Sylvia Leslie, Grace Glover, Misquette & Maxly.

**COURT.** (Ger. 848) "HEARTBREAK HOUSE."  
A New Play by BERNARD SHAW.  
EVERY EVENING, at 8. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.15.

**DALY'S.** (Ger. 201) Nightly, at 8. "SYBIL." JOSÉ COLLINS and  
full cast. Mats. Tues. and Thurs., at 2.15. Xmas. Week Twice Daily, Dec. 26-31.

**GAITY.** (Ger. 2780) ALBERT DE COURVILLE'S  
Gaiety Revue Success  
2ND EDITION "PINS AND NEEDLES." (Re-sharpened.)  
NIGHTLY, at 8.15. MATINEES MONDAY, WED. and SAT., at 2.15.

**GARRICK THEATRE.** (Ger. 9513) RUBY MILLER  
in "THE EDGE O' BEYOND."  
By GERTRUDE PAGE, Authoress of "Paddy the Next Best Thing."  
Evenings, at 8.15. Mats. Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 2.15.

**GLOBE.** (Ger. 8722) Manager, MARIE LÖHR.  
Nightly, at 8.30. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.  
"WOMAN TO WOMAN."

**PALACE.** (Ger. 6834) THE CO-OPTIMISTS  
in a Pierrotic Entertainment in Two Parts.  
NIGHTLY, 8.30. MATINEES MON., WED., SAT., 2.30.

**PRINCES.** GILBERT AND SULLIVAN OPERAS.  
RUPERT D'OYLY CARTE'S SEASON. Every Evg., 8.15. Mats. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

**SAVOY.** "PADDY THE NEXT BEST THING." (2nd Year.)  
Every Evening, at 8. Mats. every Monday & Saturday, 2.15. London's Longest Run.

**ST. JAMES'S.** (Ger. 3903) "THE SPECKLED BAND."  
Evenings, at 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

**PHILHARMONIC.**—ROBERT COURTNEIDGE presents,  
at 3 and 8.15, Sundays 7, The Wonderful Film—AUSTRALIA'S WILD NOR'-WEST.

## ALPINE SPORTS. LIMITED.

CHAIRMAN—SIR HENRY LUNN.  
MÜRREN—PONTRESINA—WENGEN—MORGINS, &c.  
Best Hotels, British Clientèle, British Control.  
Travel by Short Sea Route only.

5, ENDSLEIGH GARDENS, LONDON, N.W.5.

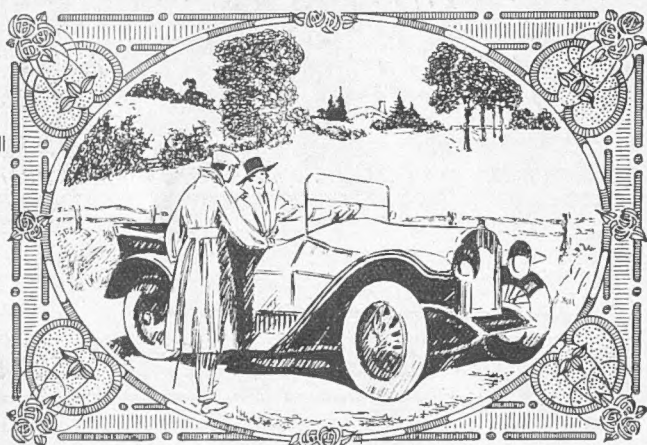
## THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

NOTICE.  
MEMBERS of the STOCK EXCHANGE are NOT ALLOWED to ADVERTISE for business purposes, or to issue Circulars or Business Communications to persons other than their own Principals. Persons who advertise as Brokers or Share Dealers are Not Members of the Stock Exchange, or in any way under the control of the Committee. Members issuing Contract Notes are required to use such a form as will provide that the words "Member of the Stock Exchange, London," shall immediately follow the signature.  
A List of Members of the Stock Exchange who are Stock and Share Brokers may be seen at the Bartholomew Lane entrance to the Bank of England, or obtained on application to EDWARD SATTERTHWAITE, Secretary to the Committee of the Stock Exchange, Committee Room, The Stock Exchange, London, E.C.2.

All Batteries look alike from the outside, but only genuine "C.A.V.-WILLARD" BATTERIES have  
**C.A.V. WILLARD**  
**THREADED RUBBER INSULATION**  
This is your guarantee of long and efficient service.  
C. A. VANDERVELL & CO., LTD., ACTON, LONDON, W.3.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH" PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND. CANADA.  
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) £2 18s. 9d. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) £3 0s. 11d.  
Six Months, £1 8s. 2d. (including Christmas Number £1 10s. 7d.) Six Months, £1 9s. 3d. (or with Christmas Number, £1 11s. 8d.)  
Three Months, 14s. 1d. (or including Christmas Number, 16s. 6d.) Three Months, 14s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number, 17s.)  
ELSEWHERE ABROAD.  
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) £3 5s. 3d. Three Months, 15s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number, 18s. 2d.)  
Six Months, £1 11s. 5d. (including Christmas Number, £1 13s. 10d.)  
Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Ltd.," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.2.



AFTER the long drought and the return of  
A copious rains the need of an efficient  
raincoat will be uppermost in your mind.

Your every need will be met by a

**"Cravenette"**  
(REGD.)  
**PROOFED COAT**

which may be recognised by the Regd. Trade Mark on the inside of every garment, which mark is not only a guarantee of its weather-resisting qualities but an indication that the style and workmanship leave nothing to be desired, as "Cravenette" Proofed cloths are used exclusively by the leading Raincoat Manufacturers.

A "Cravenette" Showerproof will stand rough wear, the proofing properties lasting as long as the garment.

"Cravenette" Coats for Men, Women & Children are obtainable from the leading Stores & Outfitters everywhere.

DUSTPROOF AS WELL AS SHOWERPROOF.



LOOK FOR  
THIS STAMP.  
NO GUARANTEE  
WITHOUT.

If any difficulty, please write—  
THE CRAVENETTE CO., LTD.  
(Branch of The Bradford Dyers' Association, Ltd.)  
(Dept. 16), Well St., BRADFORD.



Ready in a few minutes

A meal such as a chef would prepare which requires simply heating to be ready for the table

PAYSANDU READY COOKED  
**Ox TAILS**

A boon when the unexpected guest arrives or when a hot, nourishing meal is required quickly.



Made from only the best joints of each tail.

Ask your Grocer To-day for a tin.

**TAYLOR'S CÍMOLITE TOILET POWDER**

Baby's Tender Skin Requires Delicate Treatment.

Mothers should use "CÍMOLITE" Toilet Powder. Ensures comfort and prevents all danger of chaps, excoriations, etc. Recommended by eminent doctors. Used in the Royal nurseries. Prices from 1/11.

JOHN TAYLOR, Mfg. Chemist, 30, Baker St. London, W.1.



**Lt.-Col. RICHARDSON PEDIGREE AIREDALES**

Trained Companions, House Protection, etc.  
From 10 gs. Pups, 7 gs.  
Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts.  
30 minutes from City (G.E.R.).  
Tel. 22 Broxbourne

**THE BRITISH BERKEFELD**



SARDINIA HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.2.

**FILTER**

**L'ODORIGÈNE**

L'ODORIGÈNE is a dainty trifle with a practical purpose. It will diffuse any essence, whether a fragrant perfume or a powerful antiseptic.

You fill the glass tube with any kind of liquid essence, and the aroma is carried by the wick, through the perforated case, and can be diffused or inhaled at will.

Try this Parisian way of using Scent.

In Nickel Case, 2/6; in Gilt Case, 5/-; in Silver Case, 25/-

SUPPLIED BY  
**Mrs. POMEROY, Ltd.**  
(Dept. L.), 29 Old Bond Street, London, W.1

Write to us for further particulars

**WELCOME ALWAYS—KEEP IT HANDY**  
**GRANT'S MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY**



## THREE NUNS Tobacco

Pipe-smokers who practise economy should consider, in relation to price, how long a pipeful lasts and how much of the tobacco is wasted in the form of dust.

Three Nuns Tobacco is so cut as to ensure slow, cool burning, and leaves no residue of dust in the pouch. Test this yourself and try its perfect flavour.

## KING'S HEAD

—if you prefer a fuller blend. Both are sold everywhere in the following packings only:—

PACKETS: 1-oz. 1/2; 2-oz. 2/4  
TINS - 2-oz. 2/5; 4-oz. 4/8

### "Three Nuns" Cigarettes

10's 20's 50's 100's  
Medium 6d 1/- 2/5 4/8  
Hand Made 8d 1/4 3/4 6/8

Stephen Mitchell & Son, Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Limited, 36, St. Andrew Square, Glasgow.

710



"It melts in the mouth."

# MELTIS CHOCOLATE

(Regd.)

Made by PEEK FREAN in the following varieties:—

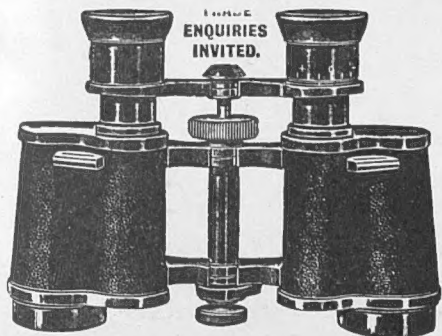
"FAMILY" (Plain), NUT, MILK, NUT MILK, COCOANUT MILK. Also SUPREME ASSORTED CHOCOLATES.

## SECONDHAND PRISMATIC FIELD GLASSES

By all the World-famed Makers—COLMONT, ZEISS, GOERZ, LEMAIRE, HENSOLDT, &c.

Wonderful Bargains at less than Makers' Prices.

£5:9:6



Binoculars, 20 gn. model 8x, by Colmont, Paris. Extra large object lens, giving large field of view, bending bar, screw and separate eyepiece focus, great penetration power, name of ship distinctly read five miles from shore, in solid brown leather sling case, week's free trial. Great Bargain, £5:9:6. Approval with pleasure. We hold a large stock of second-hand Prismatic Glasses, all in new condition, by Colmont, Zeiss, Goerz, Lemaire, Hensoldt, &c., from £5:5:0 to £9:9:0 a pair. List sent post free.

DAVIS (Dept. 21), 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell, S.E. 5

## WILKINSON NEW MODEL SAFETY SHAVER

Has lasting, edge-retaining, solid sword steel blades, a roller guard which feeds the lather on to the cutting edge; these, together with the Ratchet head—that enables the shaver to be adjusted to any angle—make shaving a delight and save time.

Do not throw these Blades away.

The set complete with stropping handle and 7 solid sword steel blades, contained in neat leather case ...

30/-

A combination set, containing 7 solid blades and new Automatic Stropping Machine, contained in neat leather case ...

45/-



## WILKINSON SWORD STEEL RAZORS

hardened and tempered by their special process. (Fully hollow ground.)

"SPECIAL" .. 11/6 each.

"W & CROWN" .. 9/6 ..

The prices of our best cases are:—

2 Razors ... £1 9 6  
3 " ... £2 5 0  
4 " ... £2 17 6  
7 " ... £4 15 0  
Ivory handles 4/6 per razor extra.



SOLD EVERYWHERE

THE WILKINSON SWORD CO., Ltd.,  
53, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1

Gun, Sword and Equipment Makers  
T. H. RANDOLPH, Managing Director.

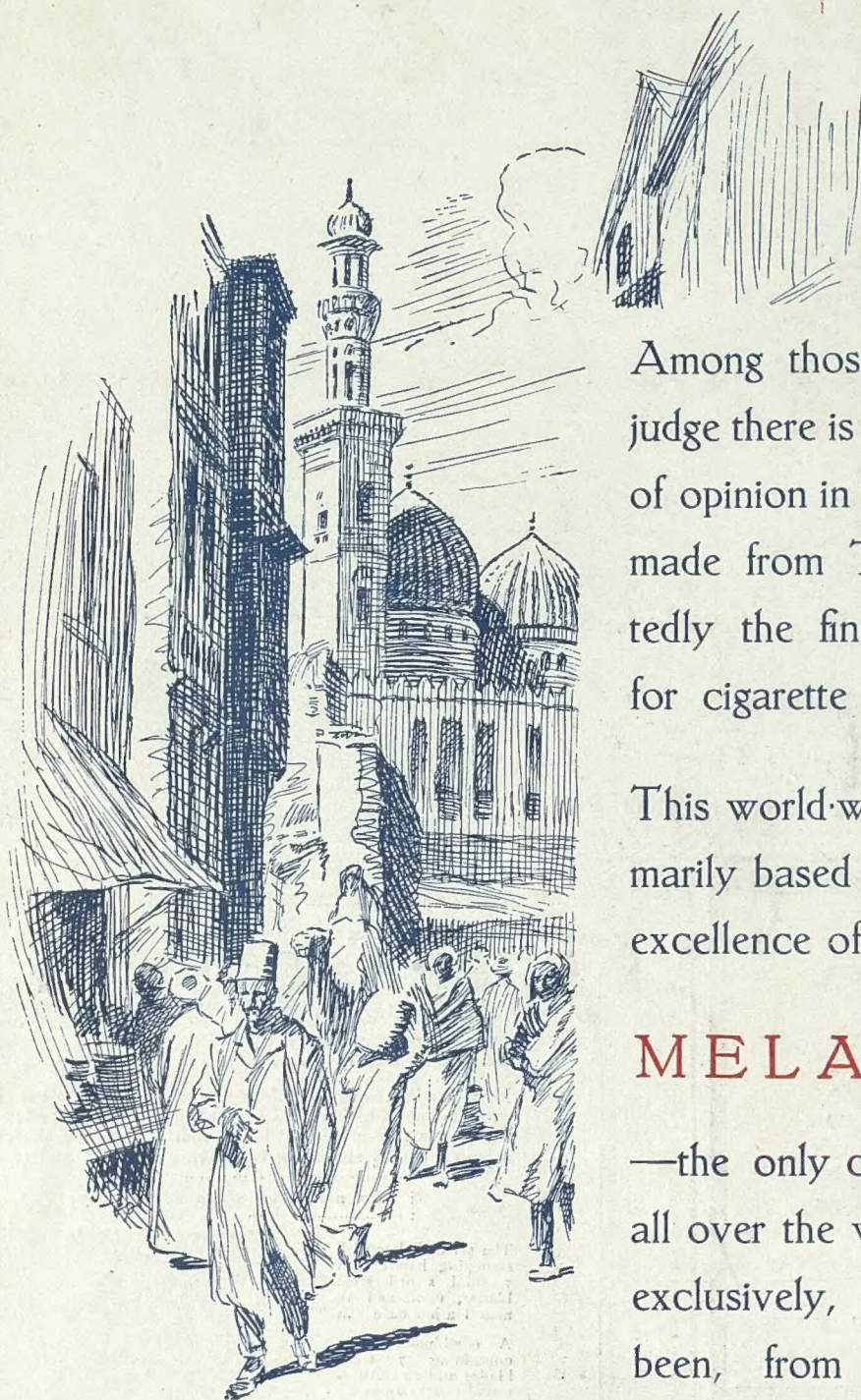
Razor Manufacturers  
Works: ACTON, W.3

"Wilkinson"  
The name  
that counts  
in the  
Razor World



# MELACHRINO

*The only cigarette sold  
throughout the world.*



Among those best qualified to judge there is a striking unanimity of opinion in favour of cigarettes made from Turkish leaf, admittedly the finest of all tobacco for cigarette smoking.

This world-wide opinion is primarily based upon the unrivalled excellence of the

## MELACHRINO

—the only cigarette that is sold all over the world. It is made exclusively, and always has been, from the very finest Turkish Tobacco. It was made first in Cairo in 1879.

TOBACCO PRODUCTS CORPORATION, LTD.,  
11 OLD BOND STREET,  
LONDON, W.

